THE MORNING STAR

Gives the Largest Quantity

And Variety of Reading Matter,

Of Any Daily Newspaper

In North Carolina.

Entered at the Postoffice at Wilmington, N. C., as Second-class Mail Matter.

SUN	MON	TUE	WED	THU	FRI	SAT
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OUTLINES.

The United States Supreme Court decides that the income tax law is unconstitutional; the Attorney General of South Carolina asks leave to file a petition for a writ of *habeas corpus* for the release of a constable who seized liquors in violation of Judge Simonton's injunction. —— The General Assembly of the Southern Presbyterian Church appointed a committee on the case of Rev. Mr. Geer, of Texas; reports and action on overtures from Presbyteries and on Sabbath desecration. ——The epidemic of small pox at Staunton, Va., is of a virulent character and the authorities have gone to work actively to eradicate it and prevent its spread. —— Internal Revenue Commissioner Miller has telegraphed to Collectors of Internal Revenue to suspend all work in connection with the income tax, as it has been declared unconstitutional. ——The reunion of Confederate veterans at Houston, Texas, will be formally opened Wednesday. —— Forty business houses and one hundred tenement houses were destroyed by fire at St. Alban's, Vermont, causing a loss of $750,100. —— The first copy of the women's edition of the Raleigh *News and Observer* was sold to the highest bidder and brought one hundred dollars. In the prize-ring Joe Dunfee was knocked out in the second round by Dan Creedon. —— The torpedo boat Cushing arrived at Charleston, S. C., from Washington, having made the trip by the inside route in forty-two hours. —— Three thousand people attended the races of the Charlotte Cycle Club. —— Base ball games played yesterday. —— Cotton spots and futures. —— Chicago grain and provision market. —— New York markets: Money on call easy at 1@1½ per cent., last loan at 1½ per cent., and closing offered at 1½ per cent; cotton quiet, middling gulf 7⅜ cents; middling uplands 7¼cents; Southern flour quiet and firm; common to fair extra $3.45@3.30; good to choice do $3.45@4 00; wheat dull and firmer with options; No. 2 red in store and at elevator 74¾@75 cents; afloat 76@76¼ cents; corn dull and stronger; No. 2 at elevator 58½@59 cents; afloat 59½@60 cents; spirits turpentine quiet and steady at 29½@30 cents: rosin firm and quiet, strained common to good $1.65@1 67½.

Hon. W. A. Little, of Virginia is booming Vice President Stevenson for President. Little booms sometimes grow to be great ones.

According to the Richmond *Dispatch*, W. H. Harvey, author of 'Coin's Financial School," is a native of Virginia, born in Putnam county, now in West Virginia.

The Ameer of Afghanistan has been pulled through a serious attack of sickness by his young woman doctor, who is from Scotland, and she now has a pull on him.

The "new woman" may be all right as a variation, but the average sensible man will prefer the old woman just like she used to be, without any new fangled improvements.

Ex-Judge Smyth, of New York, has achieved distinction. He has the reputation of having sent more men to the gallows or electric chair than any other Judge in America.

A Paris jury recently acquitted a military duellist who challenged and killed an editor. They have too many editors over there anyhow, and this jury doubtless thought they needed thinning out.

The Washington *Star*, in discussing the silver mix in the Democratic party of Illinois, says that booming Stevenson had about as much to do with the calling of the June convention as the silver question had. They want more silver, but they want Adlai more.

The Indianapolis *News* imparts the interesting information that Benjamin Harrison McKee, who, when his grandpa lived in Washington, was known as Baby McKee, rides a bicycle. If he should take a header we suppose the *News* would make a double-header out of it.

According to a female correspondent of a London journal it costs a woman about $375 to rig up for a presentation at Queen Victoria's drawing room, and most of them are probably foolish enough to think they get the worth of their money, when they could attend a first-class show for $1.50.

THE MORNING STAR

VOL. LVI.—NO. 47. WILMINGTON, N. C., TUESDAY, MAY 21, 1895. WHOLE NO. 8,753

THE MORNING STAR,
THE OLDEST
DAILY NEWSPAPER
IN NORTH CAROLINA.

The Only Six-Dollar Daily of its Class in the State.

When the venerable editor of the New York *Sun* read the dispatches announcing that Mr. Dole's government in Hawaii was about to peg out, he forthwith proceeded to put a keener edge on his scalping knife and go for Messrs. Cleveland and Gresham. He asks the question, which for him is equivalent to asserting that it is, "Is this another Cleveland-Royalist conspiracy?" We are inclined to think that Mr. Dana enjoys such conspiracies, for they give him an opportunity to raise the war-whoop and perform some more ghost dance.

The Baltimore *Sun*, than which there is no better newspaper or one more sterlingly Democratic in this country, celebrated its 58th birthday last Friday. It is getting along pretty well in years but grows more sprightly and vigorous with its increasing age. The *Sun* doesn't do much horn blowing but in all the essentials of a modern daily journal it will hold its own with the best. Baltimore should be proud of it and doubtless is.

If Admiral Meade had shown as much discretion in giving his reasons why he wanted to go upon the retired list as he does now in refusing to answer questions he might still be happy. He doesn't seem to have known when it it was a good time to talk half as well as he does when it is a good time to be silent.

Captain Archibald Hill, of the Salvation Army, at Ellensville, N. Y., was not proof against the seductive power of mince pie, although he passed for a man of much piety. He pawned his clothes for them, and finally forged a check for $1,000 that he might lay in a big stock of pie and came to grief.

The restoration of American silver to limited free coinage, the repeal of the ten per cent. tax on notes of State banks, and the re establishment of the latter as banks of issue, with proper safeguards for circulation and deposits, ought to be satisfactory to all conservative Democrats.

Some New England capitalists who went to California and bought a gold mine got salted because they bought a "salted" mine. The safest thing to do for New England capitalists who want to buy mines is to come South. We never "salt" them, but furnish them fresh, in job lots to suit.

The latest curiosity reported from Ohio is a Cleveland man, who although he has attained the age of 75 years has never uttered an oath or or used tobacco or liquor, or spoke an unkind word of any one. This citizen has never been in politics.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

OPERA HOUSE—Andrews' Opera Co.
MASONIC—Meeting Wilmington Lodge
SEACOAST ROAD—Schedule change.

NEW BUSINESS LOCALS.

RAPID Dish Washer.

PERSONAL PARAGRAPHS

Pertinent Paragrphs Pertaining Principally to People and Pointedly Printed.

— Mr. C. E. Elliott, Jr., of Mt. Airy, arrived in the city yesterday,

— Reston, the 12-year old son of Mr. J. C. Stevenson, is dangerously ill.

— Capt. V. V. Richardson and Mr. A. F. Powell, of Columbus, are in the city.

— Mr. and Mrs. O. S. Willey, of Tampa, Fla., and Mr. S. B. Cain, of Mississippi, came in on the Southern train yesterday.

— Messrs. K. R. Murrell and J. E. Royall, of Columbia, S. C., were among the visitors to the city yesterday, and were guest of the Purcell.

— Among the arrivals yesterday were Messrs. Bruce Williams, of Burgaw; M. L. Rose and B. F. Kaufman, Va.; Jas. R. Ligon, Jr., Philadelphia; Jas. C. Mills, Savannah; J. H. Orem and I. W. B. Kaufman, Baltimore; G. F. Covell, New York; J. L. Anders and Miss Kate Anders, Ivanhoe; Walter Lassiter and L. B. Stutts, N. C.

Weather in the Cotton Belt.

There was heavy rainfall yesterday in the Galveston district of the cotton belt, more moderate rain in the Savannah district, light rain in the New Orleans and Montgomery districts, and no rain in the other districts. The temperature is approaching the normal, the average minimum ranging from 54 to 62 degrees and the average maximum from 82 to 88.

Littleton Female College.

The commencement exercises of Littleton Female College will be on the 29th and 30th of May. President Kilgo, of Trinity College, will preach the annual sermon and dedicate the college, and Rev. Sam W. Small will deliver the literary address. It is thought that the attendance will be the largest ever known in the history of the institution.

The STAR acknowledges with thanks the receipt of an invitation to attend.

Twentieth of May.

The anniversary of the Mecklenburg Declaration of Independence—a State holiday—was observed in Wilmington yesterday by the closing of the Produce Exchange, the banks, the city and county offices and a partial suspension of business. Most of the stores were open but not much trading was going on anywhere.

LOCAL DOTS.

Items of Interest Gathered Here and There and Briefly Noted.

— Local forecast: Fair; light variable winds.

— There are no market reports today, the Produce Exchange being closed yesterday.

— There was eight feet water in the river at Fayetteville Sunday at 8 a.m.; a fall of about four inches in the previous 24 hours.

— The Sanctuary Guild of St. James' Church will meet at the Rectory this afternoon at 4.30 o'clock. It is an important meeting.

— A dray-horse tried to get up some excitement on Market street yesterday morning by running away; but it was a dismal failure.

— Preaching at the Opera House to-night and to-morrow night, by Rev. A. B. Crumpler. There was a good audience Sunday night.

— Dan Talmage's Sons, in their latest bulletin, say there will be a decided increase in the rice acreage this year over that of last year.

— So great was the rush to Raleigh yesterday that four long passenger trains were running from Goldsboro to Raleigh, a distance of 48 miles, at one time.

— George H. Walker and others, of San Antonio, Texas, will guarantee a purse of $40,000 for the Corbett-Fitzsimmons fight, to take place in or near that city.

— The revival in the Brooklyn Baptist Church still increases in interest. The meetings will continue through this week. Mr. Carroll preached last night to a large congregation.

— Welcome home, Wilmington Light Infantry, Naval Reserves, Knights of Pythias, Second Regiment Band, Drum Corps, and Raleigh visitors generally. May you all sleep well to-night.

— General Manager Daniel announces a change of schedule on the Seacoast road, to go into effect to-morrow. Trains will leave Wilmington at 2.30 p. m. and 7 p. m., and Ocean View at 7.30 a. m. and 6 p. m.

— A competitive examination under the rules of the Civil Service Commission will be held here, in the United States Court room, beginning at 9 a. m. June 1st. The examination will be for the grades of clerk and letter carrier.

— A dispatch to the STAR from Mayor Fishblate last night said: "The Wilmington battalion and Second Regiment band received a perfect ovation along the entire route of the procession. Wilmington may well feel proud of them."

— In nine cases out of ten, when a newspaper is offered bicycles, buggies, sewing machines, &c., at a given price, payable half in cash and half in advertising, the proprietor who buys may safely conclude that he is paying the full cash value of the article and giving away his advertising space.

— Capt. Sam. W. Skinner, the new owner, and several other gentlemen interested in the future of Carolina Beach, went there yesterday for the purpose of mapping out a plan for making all necessary repairs and improvements preparatory to an early re-opening of that favorite resort.

—A game of ball was played yesterday afternoon at the A. C. L. yard by the "Little Confederates" and the "Garrisons," which resulted in the score of 18 to 10 in favor of the "Little Confederates." Batteries—"Little Confederates," Jeff. Moore and James Prempert; "Garrison," Will. Reilly and Will Gordon.

Death of Mr. I. F. Newton, of Sampson County.

A correspondent of the STAR writes from Kerr, N. C.:

We have just had the misfortune to lose one of our best citizens. Mr. I. F. Newton, who lived near Kerr, Sampson, N. C., died suddenly of heart failure about 5 p. m. on the 18th, alone, and on his way home from Kerr.

Mr. Newton was noted for his humble and unassuming manner, and was much respected and esteemed by all who knew him. He was one of a family of eight brothers and five sisters, among them the Rev. C. C. Newton, our Missionrry to Africa, who died but a few months ago and was buried at sea. Rev. I. B. Newton, of Aulander, N. C., and Rev. J. D. Newton, of Thomasville, N. C.

THE WEATHER.

U. S. DEP'T OF AGRICULTURE,
WEATHER BUREAU,
WILMINGTON, N C., May 21.

Meteorological data for yesterday:

Temperature: 8 a. m., 67°; 8 p. m., 70°; maximum, 79°; minimum, 60°; mean, 70°

Rainfall for the day, .00; rainfall for the month up to date 2.71 inches.

FORECAST FOR TO-DAY.

For North Carolina, fair; cooler in western portion; southerly winds, becoming variable.

For South Carolina and Georgia, fair; southerly winds.

Magistrate's Court.

Mary Boatwright and Lucy Jane Coleman (both colored) were arraigned before Justice Bunting charged with disorderly conduct Sunday night in Dross Neck. Both were adjudged guilty and required to pay the costs, and failing to do this were sent to jail.

Encyclopedia Britannica.

The STAR Britannica Department is still filling orders for the Encyclopædia Britannica. This is the latest and best edition of this great work. Issued in 25 volumes, bound in cloth or sheep. For full particulars read announcement on third page, or inquire at the STAR office.

Buy No Others.

All persons are hereby cautioned against buying copies of the STAR offered for sale on the streets unless, in every case, the words "For Transient Sale" are stamped on the margin of the paper. Should any newsboy or carrier offer for sale a copy of the STAR not so stamped, he should be promptly reported at this office.

WILMINGTON'S REPRESENTATIVES.

Nearly Six Hundred People, Including the Military, Went to Raleigh to Attend the Monument Unveiling.

Wilmington had a large representation—of its best, fairest and bravest—in Raleigh yesterday, to take part in the ceremonies attending the unveiling of the monument to the Confederate dead of North Carolina,

The first contingent, consisting of the Wilmington Light Infantry, the Naval Reserves, Zeb Vance Division K. of P., the Second Regiment Band and the K. of P. drum corps, left at 8.30 p. m, Sunday by train on the Carolina Central Railroad and arrived at Raleigh that night about 11 o'clock. The battalion made a fine display as it marched through the streets to the railroad depot, and the crowds of spectators on the sidewalks, along the line of march were profuse in compliments of the parade. The Light Infantry marched at the head of the column, the Naval Reserves followed, and Zeb Vance division brought up the rear. At the railroad depot a large crowd assembled to see the boys and give them a good "send off." The train upon which they took their departure consisted of two passenger coaches, five sleepers and a baggage car. The passengers, including the military, numbered about 125.

The second contingent left yesterday morning at 7 o'clock. It consisted of about 350 people on the Atlantic Coast Line special, nearly if not quite half of the number being ladies. The train was made up of ten coaches.

NEW YORK TRUCK MARKETS.

Full and Reliable Reports of Markets For Southern Fruits and Vegetables.

By Telegraph to the Morning Star.

NEW YORK, May 20.—Strawberries plentiful and selling mostly under the outside figure. Fancy tomatoes in demand. Other vegetables in liberal supply and easier for most kinds. Strawberries—Norfolk, fancy, per quart, 7 to 10 cents; North Carolina, fancy, 11 to 12 cents; others, 6 to 10 cents; Charleston, fair to good, 14 to 16 cents; others, 8 to 12 cents; Maryland, fair to fancy 7 to 11 cents; eastern shore Virginia, 8 to 12 cents. Asparagus—Extra, dozen bunches, $2.00; others, $1.25 to 1.75. Beets—Florida, per crate, 75 cents to $1.50; Charleston, 100 bunches $1.00 to 3.00. Cukes—Florida, per crate, 50 cents to $1.00 per basket. 50 cents to $1.25. Cabbage—Florida, per barrel crate, $1.00 to $3.00; Charleston, ditto, $2.50 to 2.75; North Carolina, per barrel crate, $2.00 to 2.25; Norfolk, per barrel crate, $1.50 to 2.00. Celery—New Orleans, per dozen roots, 25c to 50c. Peas—North Carolina, per half barrel, $1.00 to 1.25; ditto Charleston, per basket 50c to 75c; ditto Norfolk, per barrel, $1.25 to 1.75. String beans—Florida, wax, per crate, 75c to $1.50; ditto green, per crate, 75c to $1.25; Charleston, wax, per basket, $2.00 to 2.50; green, per basket, $2.00 to 2.50; Georgia, wax, per crate, $1.50 to 2.25; green, per crate, $1.50 to 2.00. Squash—Southern white, per crate, 25c to 50c; ditto yellow, per crate, 25c to 75c. Tomatoes—Florida, per carrier $3.00 to 6.00; ditto Key West, per carrier, $1.00 to 2.50; ditto small, per crate, 30c to 50c. Potatoes—New, good demand; firm.

THE POLICE BOARD

Elects Capt. Edgar Williams Harbor Master and Reaffirms Its Action Appropriating $500 for the Naval Reserves.

The Police Board met last night. All the members of the Board were present.

Mr. F. W. Foster moved that Capt. Edgar Williams be appointed Harbor Master. The motion was adopted and Capt. Williams was declared elected to the office.

Mr. Foster offered the following resolution, which was adopted, viz:

WHEREAS, ten police badges have been issued to the Naval Reserves by the Board of Aldermen; and whereas, the Police Board in concurrent action with the Board of Aldermen have fixed the annual salary for said badges and services to be rendered at $500; therefore,

Resolved, That this Board re-affirm said action.

Fire Yesterday.

The alarm of fire, from box 45 at noon yesterday was on account of the burning of a one story frame house on the corner of Second and Queen streets, occupied by Mr. F. W. Woodcock.

The fire department responded promptly but the fire had gained considerable headway and their efforts were directed principally to saving the house next to it; which was only slightly damaged. Both houses were owned by Mr. J. H. Westcott and were insured with Mr. J. Boatwright for $400 each.

Rev. Dr. Wharton Will Be Here in June.

Rev. Dr. Wharton, the celebrated Baltimore pastor-evangelist, writes Rev. W. B. Oliver that his meetings will commence in this city on Sunday, June 2d. They will be held in the First Baptist Church, and will continue for about two weeks. Dr. Wharton will be preceded by either Rev. Mr. Barrow or Rev. Mr. Neighbour, both well known evangelists who will conduct the services for two or three days, until the arrival of the noted preacher.

Andrews Opera Company.

Fritz Staub, manager of Staub's Theatre, Knoxville, Tenn., says of the Andrews Opera Company: "The best since the days of Emma Abbott."

Manager DeGire, of Atlanta says: "I saw the Andrews Opera Company at Chattanooga, and liked them so well I booked them for four weeks during the Exposition.

Schooner in Distress.

The schooner *Julia Fowler*, from Mobile, Ala., bound to New York with cargo of lumber, put in at Southport yesterday leaking, and with six feet of water in the hold of the vessel. Capt. Chase, the master of the schooner, wired the owners for instructions.

Received from J. W. Beasley, Treasurer Southern Sick and Accident Benefit Association, of Norfolk, Va., fourteen dollars in full of claim for two weeks disability.

CAROLINE IVEY, 919 Red Cross St.
W. B. Sellers, agent in Wilmington, N. C. Office, 7 South Front street. †

MONUMENT UNVEILED.

A GRAND AND IMPOSING DEMONSTRATION IN RALEIGH.

Women's Tributs to the North Carolina Soldiers Who Fell in Defense of a Righteous and Just Cause.—Five Thousand in the Procession—Military and Veterans—Col. Waddell's Address—A Masterly Effort—Honors to the Wilmington Light Infantry.

[*Star Corespondence.*]

RALEIGH, N. C., May 20.

All day Sunday people poured into the city on every incoming train. The estimated arrivals during the day were 5000. Late yesterday evening and last night the streets were filled with people who were taking in the sights.

At the depot yesterday there were two or three thousand persons—a good many of them being ladies who had gone down to see the arrival of the soldier boys. The rush was so great that it was with difficulty one could move about the station.

The first train to arrive came on the Seaboard from Hamlet and other points bringing 250 persons. The other Seaboard train from Weldon and points North brought the largest crowd of the day. There were eight cars jammed through and through with an eager mass of humanity. There were at least 800 persons aboard. The train from the East came in two sections; the first section brought 400 and the second one 700.

A special train from Durham had at least 250 persons.

The train from Greensboro, due here at 1.15, arrived about 6.30 p. m. with 500 people.

The special train from Wilmington arrived here at eleven o'clock last night with 700 persons. On this train was the Wilmington Light Infantry, 53 strong, Capt. W. Harriss Northrop in command; Zeb Vance Division No. 1, uniform rank Knights of Pythias, 35 men and a drum corps of eleven, Capt. T. D. Meares in command; the Naval Reserves, 48 men and two pieces of artillery, under Lieut. J. C. Morrison.

The Eastern train over the Southern brought the Goldsboro Rifles, 40 strong; the Washington Light Infantry, 40; the Greenville Guards, 35 men; the Edgecombe Guards, 45 men, and the Wilson Light Infantry, with 40 men.

The train from the West brought the Queen City Guards, 40 strong.

The A. P. Hill Camp is here, 57 strong, in uniform.

The military companies are quartered at Pogue's warehouse. They have rooms and quarters to accommodate all visiting companies who desire to remain over to-night. Luncheon and meals are being served to the boys at the armory of the Governor's Guard.

The veterans are at Jones' warehouse. Numbers of them went out to the Soldiers' Home yesterday, where they spent the evening telling of war incidents and reminiscences.

The crowds continue to pour in, and it is almost impossible to record the arrivals. The Southern Railway has already run ninety-six cars, every one being crowded. The Seaboard are doing all they can, yet neither road will be able to accommodate the throng.

THE PROCESSION.

The parade was the grandest, brightest and most beautiful pageant which ever formed in this State. It surpassed the highest expectations of the most enthusiastic and eager citizens. No less than 5,000 persons figured in this, the grandest of pageants. The patriotism, the valor and the military spirit of the truly Southern, were evidenced during the procession. It extended over two miles in length and every division was applauded at different intervals along the march. One constant roar seemed to reverberate up and down the line of march. All the military companies seemed to vie with each other in presenting the most handsome appearance. All of the companies had far above the average personnel in ranks and they were a credit to the State.

It was a grand demonstration for the Lost Cause, representing the glorious deeds and many cherished sentiments.

The parade was witnessed by at least 30,000 people. Cheers rent the air as the different companies went by, None received more plaudits than the Wilmington companies. The Light Infantry, with their neat white duck pants, made a pretty show. The Knights of Pythias also received many compliments for their handsome appearance. No less deserving of mention were the Naval Reserves from Wilmington.

THE MONUMENT.

The infantryman who surmounts our beautiful Confederate monument stands on guard. His vigilance will be eternal. There will be no end to his watch. The monument is unveiled. It stands today in its majestic symmetry and handsome proportions, the greatest recognition of the unsurpassed services of the North Carolina troops. The North Carolina soldier is the most honored of all his comrades who went to war. It is not said because it is by a North Carolinian, but because it is a fact. The deeds of North Carolina soldiers will live forever. The noble tribute which the women paid them to-day is an admonition to the youth of the land to cherish forever the bravery and heroism of their forefathers.

The demonstration was unsurpassed in the history of Raleigh. Never did such a gathering assemble here. The Capital city is the Mecca towards which every patriotic heart in North Carolina is turned to-day. The streets have been a surging mass of humanity since early morning. They seem to have landed here all at once. They came through the country as well as by rail. Yesterday there was some apprehension of rain, but as the day broke the sun came out in all its brilliancy and splendor. It was an ideal day for the occasion. It could not have been better. As the hours wore on the streets got denser with people, especially on the route of the parade. The ladies were out in full force. They represented the beauty of Raleigh and the majority of them wore the Confederate colors. It was a beautiful picture as the marshals and aides marched and galloped through the surging crowd.

The roll of the drum, the spirited call of the bugle and the enlivening music from the bands began early in the morning, and continued at different points constantly throughout the day.

General Cotton and staff were busy all day at headquarters getting everything in readiness. The parade got off after a little delay, and it was one of the most magnificent pageants that ever paraded in this State.

The exercises at the monument were carried out in detail.

[*Special Star Telegram.*]

The unveiling was a complete success, and every incident connected with the demonstration passed off without a hitch. The number of people in attendance is estimated by the most conservative at 30,000. It was the greatest throng that has assembled in Raleigh since Sherman's army passed through, some thirty years ago. The street parade was a grand demonstration in honor of the occasion. It was over two miles in length. The large military representation was the leading feature. The Wilmington Light Infantry and Fayetteville Light Infantry shared the honors, as being the best and most soldierly companies here. General Cotton offered the Fayetteville company the first position in the parade, but they declined, because their escort, the Bryan Grimes Camp of Veterans, could not be with them.

Governor Carr and mounted dignitaries reviewed the procession as it passed the mansion. Three thousand veterans were in line. Durham county had a float draped in mourning, which was garlanded with flowers and bore a suitable inscription to the departed legions of soldiers from that county.

The procession reached the monument about 1.30 p. m. Rev. Bennet Smedes offered prayer, and Capt. S. A. Ashe delivered the address of welcome. Chief Marshal Carroll introduced the orator of the day, Col. A. M. Waddell, of Wilmington. The address by Col. Waddell was a masterly effort, and fully equalled Capt. Mason's now famous address, delivered last May at the unveiling. The address showed careful preparation, and it was eloquently delivered. It was enthusiastically received and clearly stamps the title for Col. Waddell as one of the first orators of the State. His address was in justification of the cause of the Confederacy and a tribute to the deeds of the North Carolina soldiers.

Immediately after the address, little Julia Jackson Christian pulled the rope which held the veil and the beautiful tribute of the North Carolina women to our dead was exposed to view for all time.

Short speeches were afterwards made by Gov. T. M. Holt, Gen. Bradley T. Johnson, Judge Avery, Col. Cowles, Col. Cheek, Col. Jones and Cyrus B. Watson.

Gov. Carr responded to the speech on behalf of the State, in appropriate terms.

The Governor gave an elegant lunch to the Brigadier General and staff during the day, who in turn called on the Governor in the Executive office.

Lieutenant Commander Morton of the Wilmington Naval Reserves called on the Governor with the entire command and introduced them.

All the Wilmington companies returned on the special at 11 p. m. to-night.

The Democratic State Executive Committee met to-night in the Senate Chamber.

[By Southern Associated Press.]

RALEIGH, May 20.—The unveiling of the Confederate monument erected by the Ladies' Monumental Association in this city to-day brought together the largest crowd that ever assembled on any occasion in North Carolina. A conservative estimate places the crowd at 45,000.

Sixteen companies of the State Guard and three battalions of Naval Reserves were in the line of march. The entire First Regiment of the State Guard was present, comprising six companies of troops together with the regiment's entire corps of field and staff officers. The Second, Third and Fourth Regiments were also well represented.

Fully three thousand old Confederate Veterans were present and the Capital City was aglow with the feminine bloom and beauty of the State.

The line of march was nearly two miles long, and the procession moved through a solid mass of enthusiastic and loyal Southern patriots.

The exercises were intensely interesting throughout. The speech of welcome by Capt. Samuel A. Ashe, was a gem of elegant diction and oratory. The speech of the day was made by Col. Alfred M. Waddell, of Wilmington, one of North Carolina's greatest orators. It was listened to and vociferously applauded by acres of people. Other speeches were made by ex-Gov. Thomas M. Holt, Col. W. H. Cheek, Gen. Bradley T. Johuson, of Baltimore; and Judge A. C. Avery, of the Supreme Court.

The city was a waving mass of bunting and beauty, and the whole occasion has been a grand and glorious one for North Carolina, and especially for the Ladies' Monumental Association, through whose efforts the monument has been built. The monument itself is one of the finest and most imposing that has been erected in the South. It is 75 feet high, and capped with a Confederate soldier in bronze, moulded in Munich.

North Carolina will never forget the 20th of May, 1895, the memorable unveiling of the Confederate monument in its capital city.

DESTRUCTIVE FIRE

In the Town of Bennettsville, South Carolina—Loss Estimated at $100,000—Insurance Will Not Cover Half the Loss.

[*Special Star Telegram.*]

BENNETTSVILLE, May 19.—A terrible fire occurred here this morning, starting about 1 o'clock. The following are the principal losers, A. J. Rowe, H. W. Carroll, (formerly of Magnolia, N. C.), Simon Strauss, R. L. Kirkwood, P. A. McKellar, B. D. Townsend, H. C. Rowe, Postal Telegraph office, *Review* newspaper office, W. H. Covington, law office and library, Townsend & Hamer, law office and library. All total loss.

The entire loss is estimated at $100,000, with but little insurance.

The Columbia *State* itemizes losses as follows: Simon Strauss, building and stock, $10,000; portion of stock saved; insurance $3,500. W. H. Carroll, building and stock $10,000; nothing saved; insurance $5,000. A. J. Rowe, building and stock; $11,000; nothing saved; insurance $7,000. Peter T. Smith, building, $3,000,- no insurance. R. L. Kirkwood, stock, $6,000, nothing saved; insurance $2'000. P. A. McKellar, stock damaged by moving, insured for $1,000. J. M. Jackson, stock damaged by moving, fully insured. Estate of John D. Murchison three brick buildings ,$6,000; fully insured. H. C. Rowe, stock $400, no insurance. B. D. Townsend, stock, $1,200; insurance $800. J. P. Gibson, printing outfit and office furniture, furniture of Bennettsville *Review*; no insurance. J. G. W. Cobb, Postal Telegraph office and telephone supplies, $700; insurance $120. Townsend & McLaurin, law library; no insurance. H. H. Covington, law library; no insurance. J. D. Moore, furniture; no insurance. Rowe Brothers, telephone supplies, $300; no insurance. The aggregated loss amounts to $60,000, not quite half covered by insurance. A small fire engine could have stopped the fire and confined it to one building.

Mr. Cobb in a few minutes had constructed an impromptu office on the public square under a tree and has telegraphsd the news all over the country.

PROFITS AND LOSSES OF FIRE INSURANCE.

By request, and as an explanation in part of the higher rates of fire insurance in the United States over those of foreign countries, the STAR prints the following from *The Spectator* of April 19th, a well known insurance journal:

"Though the year 1894 touched fire underwriters rather more lightly than the several preceding years, it was not sufficiently profitable to compensate in any considerable degree for the excessive drain of its predecessors. Assuming that the largest companies, those having a million dollars or upwards of assets ten years ago, were in the best position to gain profit from the business of fire underwriting, and summing up their transactions for the past decade, it is found that the business of sixty millionaire companies for ten years has yielded a net loss to them of over $3,000,000. In that time they have handled nearly $860,000,000, assumed risks for an almost infinitely greater sum, and paid nearly $520,000,000 for losses, and all to what end? The loss of $3,144,087, or one-quarter of one per cent. of all premiums received. Is it to be wondered at that so many reliable and sound companies have been forced out of business, with loss and nothing but loss staring at them year in and year out? The only wonder is that so many have remained in the field, hoping against hope for the turning of the tide.

The normal fire loss of this country in the past few years seems to have increased out of all proportion to the increase in values and population; and if we are to judge by late indications, 1895, with 1893, 1892 and 1891, will prove that the fire loss of 1894 was exceptionally small, though large enough to use up all but the slightest profit margin. This steady increase in the normal fire loss is a matter of serious moment, and underwriters cannot relax their efforts to keep the premium receipts in due proportion to the losses. Aside from the losses by ordinary sized fires, there is the conflagration hazard to be considered. This is a constant menace to underwriters, and many strong companies would, in all probability, be blotted out completely by a conflagration in the busines section of almost any one of our larger cities. For assuming such hazards as these, are not the stockholders of fire insurance companies entitled to some return? And yet they are, instead of reaping profit, paying large sums for the chance of losing all their invested funds, If these sixty companies had not written a policy in the last decade, they would not only have saved over $3,000,000, but could have safely invested their assets and secured a fair percentage for their use. Ten years of business have availed them nothing—worse than nothing.

A TAX RULING.

The Attorney General Gives His Opinion of the Tax on Druggists.

[*News and Observer.*]

Mr. Wm. Simpson, Secretary North Carolina Board of Pharmacy, Raleigh, N. C.,

DEAR SIR—Answering yours of the 14th instant, asking in regard to the construction of Section 23 of the Revenue Act, which says: "Every person who shall buy for the purpose of selling, Spirituous Wines or Malt liquors, Drugs and Seeds, shall, in addition to ad valorem tax on his stock, pay as a License tax two per centum on the total amount of his purchases in or out [of the State," etc., I referred your letter, immediately upon its reception, to the Attorney General, requesting his construction upon it, and his reply, just received, is as follows:

"*Hon. W. H. Worth, State Treasurer:*

"DEAR SIR—The purchase tax to which you refer in the enclosed letter is only applicable to spirituous wines and malt liquors, and to drugs and seeds, and not to any other kind of merchandise in stock.

"Very respectfully,
(Signed) F. I. OSBORNE,
"Attorney General."

This seems to me to be the only reasonable and consistent construction of the section.

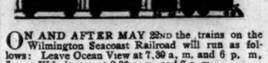
Yours, very truly, &c.,
W. H. WORTH, State Treasurer.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

Wilmington Lodge No. 319, A. F. & A. M.

REGULAR monthly communication this (Tuesday) evening at 8 o'clock.
Visiting brethren cordially invited to attend.
my 21 1t H. G. FENNELL, Secretary.

Wilmington Seacoast Railroad.



ON AND AFTER MAY 22ND the trains on the Wilmington Seacoast Railroad will run as follows: Leave Ocean View at 7.30 a. m. and 6 p. m. Leave Wilmington at 2.30 p. m. and 7 p. m.
JOHN H. DANIEL,
my 21 tf General Manager.

OPERA HOUSE.

One Night Only, Thursday, May 23, '95.

The Andrews' Opera Co., in Auber's Three Act Comic Opera,

'Fra Diavolo."

Indications are that this company will play to a very large and cultivated audience, as nearly three hundred seats have already been sold by subscription, and a special excursion train is to be run from Newbern for the occasion.
Sale of seats commences Wednesday morning at 9 o'clock, at Yates'. Price $1.00. tu th my 21 2t

LIFE

IS NOT MERE EXISTENCE, BUT THE enjoyment of Health. Many times the enjoyment of health depends upon the Druggist. The best medical attention and most careful nursing will be of little avail if the medicine be poor in quality or combined in an unskillful way. We point with pardonable pride to our prescription department and our past record.
JAMES D. NUTT,
my 12 tf The Druggist.

Frank H Stedman, Jas. S. Worth.

Stedman & Worth.

INSURANCE.

Fire and Life.

Office at Banking House of the Wilmington Savings and Trust Company jan 25 tf

THE CORSET SALE AT KATZ & POLVOGT,

116 Market Street.

R. & G. 75 Cents.

Vigilant Corset 50c.

Summer Corsets 50 Cents.

Thompson's GLOVE FITTING $1.00.

W. B. Corset 75c

Out of Town Orders Filled Promptly.

KATZ & POLVOGT,

116 Market st., Wilmington, N. C.
my 12 tf

Anchor Lime

IS THE

Best on the Market.

Nails, Hoop-Iron Rivets,

MOLASSES,

Flour, Sugar, Coffee,

MEAT, LARD, &c.

GENERAL GROCERIES.

WORTH & WORTH.
my 12 tf

Wanted.

A FEW BOARDERS in private family at Ocean View. Also will rent my furnished house in town reasonably, from June 1st to October 1st. Apply 133 South Fourth street. my 8 tf

PUBLISHER'S ANNOUNCEMENT.

THE MORNING STAR, the oldest daily newspaper in North Carolina, is published daily except Monday, at $6 00 per year, $3 00 for six months, $1 50 for three months, 50 cents for one month, to mail subscribers. Delivered to city subscribers at the rate of 12 cents per week for any period from one week to one year.

ADVERTISING RATES (DAILY).—One square one day, $1 00; two days, $1 75; three days, $2 50; four days, $3 00; five days, $3 50; one week, $4 00; two weeks, $6 50; three weeks, $9 50; one month, $10 00; two months, $17 00; three months, $24 00; six months, $40 00; twelve months, $60 00. Ten lines of solid Nonpareil type make one square.

THE WEEKLY STAR is published every Friday morning at $1 00 per year, 60 cents for six months, 30 cents for three months.

All announcements of Fairs, Festivals, Balls, Hops, Picnics, Society Meetings, Political Meetings, &c., will be charged regular advertising rates.

Notices under head of "City Items" 20 cents per line for first insertion, and 15 cents per line for each subsequent insertion.

Advertisements discontinued before the time contracted for has expired charged transient rates for time actually published.

No advertisements inserted in Local Columns at any price.

All announcements and recommendations of candidates for office, whether in the shape of communications or otherwise, will be charged as advertisements.

Payments for transient advertisements must be made in advance. Known parties, or strangers with proper reference, may pay monthly or quarterly, according to contract.

Remittances must be made by Check, Draft, Postal Money Order, Express or in Registered Letter. Only such remittances will be at the risk of the publisher.

Communications, unless they contain important news or discuss briefly kind property subjects of real interest, are not wanted; and, if acceptable in every other way, they will invariably be rejected if the real name of the author is withheld.

Notices of Marriage or Death, Tributes of Respect Resolutions of Thanks, &c., are charged for as ordinary advertisements, but only half rates when paid for strictly in advance. At this rate 50 cents will pay for a simple announcement of Marriage or Death.

An extra charge will be made for double-column or triple-column advertisements.

Advertisements inserted once a week in Daily will be charged $1 00 per square for each insertion. Every other day, three-fourths of daily rate. Twice a week, two-thirds of daily rate.

Contract advertisers will not be allowed to exceed their space or advertise anything foreign to their regular business without extra charge at transient rates.

Advertisements kept under the head of "New Advertisements" will be charged fifty per cent. extra.

Advertisements to follow reading matter, or to occupy any special place, will be charged extra according to the position desired.

The Morning Star.

By WILLIAM H. BERNARD.

WILMINGTON, N. C.

TUESDAY MORNING, MAY 21, 1895

IT IS GROWING.

The evidence accumulates that the State bank sentiment is growing, and spreading throughout the country. It will continue to grow because thoughtful people are beginning to realize that it is the only sure solution of the financial problem, and the only effective way to quiet the agitation.

A few days ago we published an extract from a letter by the Washington correspondent of the Atlanta *Journal*, showing the growth of this sentiment in the Eastern States and how the leading Democrats were beginning to view it as the way out of a very embarrassing situation. The East is the very last direction in which we would look for such a development, because the East is the money depository of this country. There are located the big banks and the powerful money combinations which control the volume of the currency, and contract or expand it at will and as their interests dictate. There money is usually abundant, easily borrowed with the required security, and interest low compared with other sections. There is no occasion for financial agitation there, because the people are not suffering from scarcity of money as they are in other sections. But the agitator is invading that section and telling the people that they are in the hands of a money monopoly, which may at any time lay heavy tribute upon them, as they do upon the money borrowers of other sections, and this is making such an impression that the anti-monopoly sentiment is making progress even in that section. Thinking men see this, appreciate the magnitude of the agitation in other sections, and realize the necessity of doing something to meet the popular demand, and turn to the State banks as the most effective way to do this.

Sunday we published an extract from another letter by the same correspondent referring to the growth of the State bank sentiment in the West, which corroborates the opinion we expressed a few days ago that the sentiment was not as marked in the West as it was in the South for the reason that it had not been so much discussed there. The silver agitators in that section confined themselves to the free coinage of silver alone, and didn't take very kindly to the State bank idea because they believed that if State banks were established it would hurt the silver movement, while the Populists, although they favored the free coinage of silver, attached more importance to propagating the greenback idea, and hence the State bank figured very little in the discussions or in public thought.

The silver advocates were mistaken and some of them are now beginning to see it. They are beginning to realize that instead of being an impediment in the way of silver, the State bank, as we have frequently contended in these columns, would prove its best friend, by creating a demand for it, and providing a way to put it into circulation that would make the coinage of an indefinite amount perfectly safe, and lay the parity bugbear to rest.

One of the principal objections urged against the further coinage of silver is that it cannot be got into circulation, a poor objection coming from those who do all they can to prevent silver from going into circulation. But if this were an honest objection, the State banks would remove it at once, for every one of them would take and use silver to the amount of their circulating notes, thus making a demand for millions of silver in all sections of the country, and what is more keeping it there and keeping it in actual circulation or in circulation represented by the notes issued upon it, as the silver certificates represent the silver for which the call. There would be no gorge of coined dollars in the U. S. Treasury vaults then, for they would find their way into the vaults of the State banks throughout the country and thus become an active factor in our monetary system. And thus, too, the question of an equable distribution of the volume of the currency would be settled, and there would be no longer just complaint that the money of the country was controlled by the banks of one certain section of the country and comparatively a very small section, too.

It would do another and very desirable thing and that is it would take the financial question out of Congress, divorce the Government from the banks, and put an end to this partisan strife over a question with which party should have little or nothing to do, and that of itself should be an argument strong enough to carry the State bank though with any man who has any conception of the vast harm done by the incessant and prolonged wrangling over this question in the national legislature and on the hustings.

With the power returned to the people of the States to provide their own currency and regulate its volume according to their needs there would be no longer cause for partisan contention over this question outside or inside of Congress, and the country would get a rest. As there would then be no partisan spurring the representatives of the people would be governed more by business views in any action they might be called upon to take on the question of coinage.

Give us limited silver coinage and State banks and the financial question will be settled.

MINOR MENTION.

There is no benevolent order in this or any other country which has made more rapid progress or taken a firmer hold than the order of Odd Fellows, which though not as old as some of the men who belong to it, has numbered millions of members, and has its lodges in nearly all civilized countries. Today there will be dedicated in Philadelphia the new Odd Fellows Temple, an occasion which will call to that city many thousands of the fraternity. In speaking of this the *Ledger* gives a brief history of the origin and growth of the order, in the body of which it presents the following, which will be of interest to others as well as Odd Fellows, as it shows not only how the order is growing but some of the good work it is going:

The statistics as compiled to December 31st, 1893, show one Sovereign Grand Lodge and four Independent Grand Lodges, as follows:

German Empire, Australia, Denmark and Switzerland; 55 State and Provincial Grand Lodges and 55 Grand Encampments, 10,395 subordinate lodges, 1,557 subordinate encampments and 8,292 Rebekah lodges, with a total membership of 1,118,636. From 1830 to 1893 there were 1,947,711 members admitted, 1,890,045 relieved, 209,902 widowed families pecuniarily assisted and 176,330 members buried. The total amount paid for relief was $64,376,365.93 and the receipts were $168,056,287.85. Besides paying weekly a stipulated sum of money as benefits to members when sick or disabled, and a sum sufficient to give those that have deceased decent interment, the Order of Odd Fellows has always promptly and liberally responded to appeals for the relief of communities when afflicted with famine and plague, or suffering from fire or flood. It has also founded and erected in this and various portions of the land, homes for the support and education of orphan children, for the care and maintenance of aged and indigent members and widows of deceased Odd Fellows.

One commendable feature of this organization is that what it does for its own members it does not as a charity, but as a right to which the member aided is entitled by virtue of his membership, and therefore the benevolence it bestows does not carry with it a sense of obligation or of dependence on the part of the recipient.

* * *

The Congress of the United States committed a monstrous blunder when by demonetizing silver in 1873 it practically declared that all Government obligations should be paid in gold, a practice which has since been followed by the Secretaries of the Treasury. Secretary Carlisle is doing it, but he is simply following the course of the other Secretaries who preceded him. Then the trouble began which has kept this country more or less on the ragged edge ever since. If there had been no attempt to degrade silver and the resolution had been adhered to to pay Government obligations in *coin*, as provided for in the act of 1868 which at the instance of the bondholders obligated the Government to pay in coim instead of "lawful money" which covered the paper issues of the Government, there never would have been any trouble with silver, nor difficulty in keeping up the parity with gold. But in an hour of supreme folly, or of base treachery to the people a United States Congress, which should have been the first to stand by silver, struck the fatal blow, which has been the cause of all the trouble since and has made this country keep step in the financial march to the command of other countries. Instead of having our own financial policy, which we could have had if we had stood manfully by silver, we have simply been following the policy outlined by other nations whose interest it is to put and keep silver down and put and keep gold up.

These daily reports published about the increase in the wages of workmen are becoming monotonous, but we can stand lots of that sort of monotony, and besides it is jam up Democratic campaign stuff.

CURRENT COMMENT.

—— We hear a good deal of talk among the gold worshippers about gold being driven out of circulation by the free coinage of silver. How many of our people ever see any gold in circulation? The banks have a small supply, and occasionally some man gets a five dollar gold piece, which he takes the very first opportunity to get rid of for fear he will pay it out accidentally for a quarter. Our people very seldom see any gold, and don't want it when they do. —*Augusta Chronicle, Dem.*

—— Compelled by partisan exigences to be unhappy about something, a local McKinley organ now says that "low duties are making unsound money." The explanation of this remarkable charge nobody could guess unaided. It is, in brief, that reviving industry and trade have created a demand for currency of small denominations, and that this is being supplied with silver certificates and Treasury notes. If this money is "unsound" we have Republican legislators and Presideuts to thank for it. To connect the increased demand for money with the Democratic party it is alleged that the "low duties" of the new tariff stimulate importations and thus cause the money to circulate instead of lying idle.—New York *World*.

SPIRITS TURPENTINE.

— Salisbury *Truth*: There is nothing new or of much interest in the supposed poisoning of Mrs. Katie Keistler, but as far as we have been able to judge of the reported circumstances connected with it, it looks a little suspicious for her son-in-law with whom she had been living.

— Charlotte *News*: Some of the farmers are plowing up their sandy land cotton and replanting it. Cotton in the clay lands was not injured by the frost. —— The passenger station that was gutted by fire, yesterday, was completed in 1888, and cost $52,000. There was an insurance of 12,000 on the building and $4,000 on contents. The walls are not injured, and the building can be restored for the amount for which it was insured.

— Beaufort *Herald*: Mr. Otoway Davis, from Cape Lookout Light House, was in town an reports a very peculiar epidemic in that section. The victim is prostrated suddenly with an acute pain in some part of the body, leg, hand, foot and back, and thrown into a violent fever, and then in two or three hours is well enough to be out fishing again. He reports about fifty cases in that immediate section out of a population of not more than 100.

— Stanly *Enterprise*: Troy, Montgomery county, is to have a railroad. The citizens of Troy township have subscribed $5,000 for the extension of the Page road from Aberdeen to Troy. —— A man by the name of McElan found a nugget of gold at the Ingram mine Sunday morning weighing 25 dwt. McElan was walking over the ground, looking at the mine and picked it up on top of the ground. ——Wat Wall, a colored boy working at Til Fesperman mine, found a nugget weighing 10 dwt. the other day.

— Lexington *Dispatch*: During the severe rain storm last Friday evening the residence of Rev. Thomas Carrick, in the southern section of the town, was struck by lightning, tearing several brick from the chimney, and passing down through the same it divided, as the chimney was a double one, and went into five different rooms, tearing plastering from the walls and breaking several household articles. It also tore some weatherboarding partly off. No one was hurt and no very serious damage was done.

— Newbern *Journal*: We hear of a very hard hail storm at Bayboro, it was severe there, but it struck Stonewall very light. Mr. R. F. Casey, who lives two miles below Bayboro, had twenty-seven lights broken out of his windows. Some of the hail stones were as large as hen eggs. Some of the crops are reported very badly damaged. In some cases corn and potatoes were broken down flat. But fortunately the storm was very narrow in its path though it was very destructive, what there was of it. We learn that the hail extended to Vandemere and Aurora also. At the former place cotton is being plowed up to be planted again, the injury was so great. The hail was very destructive at Ernul's also, about fourteen miles from Newbern. The result there was about like we have described at the other places. All young crops, except corn, in the direct path of the hail are destroyed—watermelon vines were wiped out, cotton will likely have to be replanted, corn was badly cut up, but it is hoped it will recover, and young fruit was knocked from the trees to a considerable extent. The path of the hail at Ernul's was two miles or more in width. It was accompanied by a very hard wind there and elsewhere. We hear of one barn having been unroofed, another blown down and a dwelling house on the sand hills near Aurora narrowly escaping the same fate; the chimney was blown down and the house started from its foundation.

TWINKLINGS

—"Will you have the chicken dressed?" asked the poulterer. "No," replied young Mrs. Hunnimune; "you may send it to me—er—in the altogether."—*Washington Star.*

—— Miss Bullion—I wish I was sure Jack loved me.

Miss Budd—Doesn't he say so?

Miss Bullion—Yes; but he always asks permission to kiss me.—*Brooklyn Life.*

—"The baby's awful bald," said Mabel.

"Yes; they come bald on purpose. If they had hair they'd pull it all out, and then all that hair would be wasted," said Tommy.—*Harper's Young People.*

—"What's your opinion of the coming woman?"

He—I can't tell, but I suspect she will keep us waiting, just like the others.—*Chicago Inter-Ocean.*

— Yes, remarked the telephone girl, as she gazed out at the waves and wondered what their number was, I am connected with the best families in our city.—*Indianapolis Sentinel.*

— George Washington could not tell a lie. In his day it was not customary for reporters to interview politicians and put them in holes on the tariff and other questions of public policy.—*Texas Siftings.*

— "Say, papa, if we were living at the center of the earth, wouldn't we be all funny?" "What makes you think so, my son?" "'Cause this jeography says everything there loses its gravity."—*Brooklyn Life.*

Marvelous Results.

From a letter written by Rev J Gunderman, of Dimondale, Mich, we are permitted to make this extract: "I have no hesitation in recommending Dr. King's New Discovery, as the results were almost marvelous in the case of my wife. While I was pastor of the Baptist church at Rives Junction she was brought down with Pneumonia succeeding La Grippe. Terrible paroxysms of coughing would last hours with little interruption and it seemed as if she could not survive them. A friend recommended Dr. King's New Discovery it was quick in its work and highly satisfactory in results." Trial bottles free at R R BELLAMY'S drug store. Regular size 50c and $1.00. †

AFTER A YEAR.

The slender lilies nod their heads
On either side the garden way,
And all along the flower beds
Tall foxgloves stand in fair array.
The throstle in the pear tree near
Still carols as when first we came
The same old song he sang last year,
And we, we are no more the same.

How strong the lilies smell! How neat
The ordered rose beds, row on row!
It's still the scene that seemed so sweet
A year ago—a year ago.
We noticed how that apple bough
Blood out so green against the sky.
It's just as fair as ever now,
But we are altered—you and I.

The days have come between us two
And moved us ever more apart.
We cannot, as we used to do,
Tell to each other all our heart.
Only a year since last we met,
But in that year what things have been!
We walk, we talk together, yet
We cannot bridge the gulf between.

All looks unchanged, save we alone.
We've drifted into other ways.
Time turns the page, the past is gone,
And naught restores the vanished days.
The flying hours new scenes reveal.
We never fancied—you and I—
They could come when we should feel
No longer sad to say goodby.
—S. C. Watkins in New York Ledger.

BADGER AND SUCKER.

The Way Illinois and Wisconsin Came to Get Their Nicknames.

"If there had been no badgers in Wisconsin," said a native of that state, "Wisconsin would not be known as the Badger State, and yet it did not receive the name because badgers were there. There were very few white people in Wisconsin territory in its early days, the population being confined to the military posts, the missionary and trading stations, and the lead mining regions in the southwestern part of the territory. The miners were of two classes, men who worked the mines all the year round and men who came up from the Illinois country in the spring and worked until the fall, when they returned to their prairies and groves. The miners who were permanent dwellers in the region didn't bother to put up cabins or even huts. In fact, material for such dwellings was not abundant. They simply dug holes in the sides of the hills large enough to give them room to sleep and cook in. Nowadays those burrows would perhaps be called dugouts, but as they closely resembled the subterranean homes of the badgers they were promptly called badger holes, and the miners who occupied them were called badgers.

"Any one who cares to tramp through that part of Wisconsin today will come upon deep excavations in the rocks—regular quarry holes bearing every evidence of having been made long ago. And so they were. Some of them were excavated 60 years ago and more. They were the work of the lead miners who went up from Illinois in the spring to the mining region. They, being there only for a short season, did not mine by digging shafts, as the permanent miners did, nor did they live in burrows. They blasted the surface rock, making large pits by their work, seeking what was called the float lead and ore that was easily obtained near the top. They occupied the pits they made, as the other miners did their hillside burrows.

"Owing to the similarity of the migrations of these quarry miners to those of that familiar fish which goes up stream in the spring and down again in the fall, they soon became known as suckers, and their pits in the rocks were called sucker holes. In the course of years the names badger and sucker came to be applied to the entire people of Wisconsin and Illinois. Many of the original badgers and suckers became the leading citizens of their respective localities and helped make the country's history. When Wisconsin was admitted to the Union, the badger was placed on her coat of arms in recognition of this fact, and it was from the miners who quarried in the rocks of Wisconsin that Illinois got her name of the Sucker State."—New York Sun.

Worth's Generosity.

An anecdote of the great Worth's generosity has been going the rounds. Just where the generosity comes in, however, is what I have failed to detect.

It was during the days of the empire that a leader of fashion in Paris, finding that she had overdrawn her husband's munificent allowance, and that a great fancy ball was imminent, went to the great man milliner and prayed him to hire her a costume.

He was shocked. Such mean expedients had never come in his line. The lady prayed. The great man denied. Finally the prayers of beauty prevailed. But she was to wear a costume entirely of his devising.

He dressed her as the flag of Paris. The tricolor fluttered in her skirts, on her shoes, in her enameled earrings. Her hair was dressed to represent a stormy sea in which rode the famous three masted galley bearing the arms of Paris. The lady was enraptured. The great man only charged her 1,500 francs. The dress was hers for one night only.

A Railroader's Prayer.

A railroad man is responsible for the following prayer:

"O Lord, now that I have flagged thee, lift my feet from off the road of life and plant them safely on deck of the train of salvation! Let me use the safety lamp known as prudence, make all couplings in the train with the strong link of thy love and let my lamp be the Bible. And, heavenly Father, keep all switches closed that lead off on the sidings, especially those with a blind end! O Lord, if it be thy pleasure, have every semaphore block along the line to show the white light of hope that I may make the run of life without stopping. And, Lord, give us the Ten Commandments as a schedule, and when I have finished the run, and have on schedule time pulled into the great station of death, may thou, the Superintendant of the Universe, say with a smile: 'Well done, thou good and faithful servant. Come and sign the pay roll and receive your check for eternal happiness.'"—Rehoboth Sunday Herald.

Equal to the Emergency.

An old admiral well known for his power of exaggeration was describing a voyage at supper one night. "While cruising in the Pacific," he said, "we passed an island which was positively red with lobsters."

"But," said one of the guests, smiling incredulously, "lobsters are not red until boiled."

"Of course not," replied the undaunted admiral, "but this was a volcanic island with boiling springs."—Pearson's Weekly.

Baldness.

Men become bald more frequently than women because of the closeness of the hats they wear, which keep the head too hot, induce perspiration and weaken the hair. The boys of the famous Blue Coat schools of London, who never wear hats, never become bald late in life.

Robespierre had a thin face, sharp nose, narrow forehead and small mouth, with thin lips. He always dressed neatly and was often mistaken for a department clerk or bookkeeper.

Wanted to Help.

Mrs. Van Mission—What are you reading, my pet?

Little Daughter—I is readin a long article 'bout how to roast a turkey.

"What for?"

"I thought nex' time you went slummin I'd ask to go wif you, and while you was distributin tracts I'd tell 'em how to roast a turkey."—Good News.

SALA'S MOTHER.

Her Experiences With Paganini and Malibran In Giving a Concert In London.

In the "Life and Adventures of George Augustus Sala," written by himself, the following concerning his mother, a gifted songstress and pianist of her day, appears: In addition to her annual concert in London my mother used to have a yearly musical recital at Brighton either just before Christmas or just before Easter. She always took care to engage the brightest musical talent, both vocal and instrumental, that she could possibly secure. Sometimes she had to pay the great artists she engaged, but in a great many more instances they generally gave their services quite gratuitously to the poor widowed gentlewoman with the five children, "clamoring," as Lady Combermere used to tell me in after years, "for large slices of roast mutton." For one of her concerts my mother had the hardihood to engage the greatest cantatrice of her day and perhaps of this century, Maria Felicia Malibran, the daughter of the famous Spanish tenor, Manuel Garcia.

To show the difference that existed between artistic remuneration in 1855 and that which now prevails it will be sufficient to say that Malibran's fee was only 30 guineas. Paganini, the mere announcement of whose name was sufficient to sell half the tickets for the concert, consented to play a solo for 50 guineas, but my parent nourished a fond hope that both artists would waive their rights and decline the money she offered.

My mother, a lady of great sagacity and fertility of resource, thought that something might be done in the way of exciting lenitive influence in the minds of the two great musicians if she took me with her when she called to pay her dues. So I was duly washed and waxed and polished up, and in a new skeleton suit and a very large white cambric collar with a frill round it I was taken first to the hotel where Malibran was staying. The renowned singer smiled, patted me on the head, chucked me under the chin, told me to be a good boy and very calmly took the £31 10s. which, with trembling hands, my mother placed on the table. She had a good cry, poor woman, in the fly which conveyed us to the Old Ship, where Paganini was staying.

I can see him now—a lean, wan, gaunt man in black, with bushy hair—something like Henri Rochefort and a great deal more like Henry Irving. He looked at me long and earnestly, and somehow, although he was about as weird looking a creature as can well be imagined, I did not feel afraid of him. In a few broken words my mother explained her mission and put down the 50 guineas on the table. When I say that he washed his hands in the gold—that he scrambled at it as David of old did at the gate—and grasped it and built it up into little heaps, panting the while, I am not in any way exaggerating.

He bundled it up at last in a blue pocket handkerchief with white spots and darted from the room. And we, my poor mother convulsively clasping my hand, went out on the landing and were about descending the stairs when the mighty violinist bolted again from the bedroom door. "Take that, little boy," he said; "take that," and he thrust a piece of paper rolled up almost in a ball into my hand. It was a bank note for £50!

French Convict Companies.

If the Foreign legion embodies some very questionable elements, how much worse must be the Compagnies de Discipline, which are entirely composed of what are really military convicts? These luckless soldiers, the zephirs and the joyeux of French military slang, are the refractory and criminal cases of the whole army. When a hardened offender becomes too much of a nuisance in his regiment, he is tried before a special military tribunal. His livret matricule—a sort of personal register of his deeds and misdeeds, which every French soldier is bound to produce at any moment—is put in, and his long list of punishments is read out for the edification of the court. The trial almost invariably ends in the man being sentenced to serve for a term of years in one of the Compagnies de Discipline. Our zephir is then shipped off to Africa, where he joins his new regiment under the charge of a gendarme and with his wrists shackled in handcuffs, a befitting commencement to the career in store for him.

The convict companies are scattered over the dreariest and most desolate districts of the French African possessions, in which they are often employed in roadmaking and constructing buildings for military purposes. Harassed, moreover, with constant drills under a burning sun, badly fed, isolated from all but their own miserable society and punished with the most relentless severity for the slightest offense, the unhappy soldier realizes what it is to be envoye a Biribi.

The derivation of the word Biribi appears to be obscure, but its meaning soon becomes clear enough to the victim of the system.—Chambers' Journal.

To Loosen Your Plaster.

One of the small things to remember is that alcohol will quickly remove an obstinate porous plaster whose period of usefulness has expired and will also cause all unsightly traces of its use to disappear. As soap and water are often entirely inefficient in such offices, a valuable agent should be noted.—New York Recorder.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

THE BEST SALVE in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by R R BELLAMY. †

For Over Fifty Years

MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP has been used for over fifty years by millions of mothers for their children while teething, with perfect success. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain cures wind colic, and is the best remedy for Diarrhœa. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately. Sold by druggists in every part of the world. Twenty-five cents a bottle. Be sure and ask for Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup, and take no other kind. †

Four Big Successes.

Having the needed merit to more than make good all the advertising claimed for them, the following four remedies have reached a phenomenal sale. Dr. King's New Discovery, for Consumption, Coughs and Colds, each bottle guaranteed—Electric Bitters, the great remedy for Liver, Stomach and Kidneys. Bucklen's Arnica Salve, the best in the world, and Dr. King's New Life Pills, which are a perfect pill. All these remedies are guaranteed to do just what is claimed for them and the dealer whose name is attached herewith will be glad to tell you more of them. Sold at ROBERT R. BELLAMY'S Drug Store. †

It Is Not

An experiment—but a *Proved Success*. Thousands of housekeepers who at first thought they never could use any shortening but lard, now use COTTOLENE and couldn't be induced to change, simply because it is better, cheaper and more healthful. The genuine has this trade mark—steer's head in cotton-plant wreath—on every pail. Look for it.

Made only by
The
N. K. Fairbank Company,
ST. LOUIS and
CHICAGO.

nov 6 tf tn th sa change

Didn't Stop to Open the Door.

Night Clerk Wolterman at Keeshan's drug store was given the scare of his life the other evening. He was engaged at the counter wrapping up a package when suddenly there was a crash of broken glass at the door, and the curly head of a chubby negro framed itself in the opening.

"What time is it?" he calmly asked.

Before Wolterman could recover from his astonishment he had instinctively answered, and the face in the broken window disengaged itself and darted off. An investigation revealed the face that the boy, whoever he was, had been sent to learn the time of night. He was running at a lively rate, and just as he reached the door slipped and pitched forward, his head going clear through the window. Then, not even forgetting his mission, he got a reply and made off without any apparent injury. Loss to Keeshan, $2.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

What He Meant.

The oratorical gentleman had spoken so eloquently that the little group that had been listening to him remained silent for almost a minute.

"I wonder," said the skeptical member, "if he was telling the truth when he told about coming out unscratched from the midst of dozens of exploding shells?"

"I guess he did," answered the hitherto quiet member, "but he meant eggshells. He is Barnes Tormer, the eminent tragedian."—Cincinnati Tribune.

Her Name.

"Henry Ritter Emma Ritter Denia Ritter Sweet Potato Cream A. Tartar Caroline Ostio" was the name of a 9-year-old negro girl buried at Wetumpka, Ala. The name is inscribed in full upon a marble slab in a local cemetery. The slab gives the further information that she was the daughter of Bob and Snakey Cutten.

Wholesale Prices Current.

☞ The following quotations represent Wholesa Prices generally. In making up small orders highe prices have to be charged.

The quotations are always given as accurately a possible, but the STAR will not be responsible for any variations from the actual market price of the articles quoted.

BAGGING—		
2 lb Jute	@	6
Standard	7½@	7¾
WESTERN SMOKED—		
Hams ₩ lb	13½@	14
Sides ₩ lb	9½@	10
Shoulders ₩ lb	8@	8½
DRY SALTED—		
Sides ₩ lb	7 @	7¼
Shoulders ₩ lb	6½@	
BARRELS— Spirits Turpentine—		
Second-hand, each	@	1 15
New New York, each	1 35 @	1 40
New City, each	@	1 40
BEESWAX ₩ lb	@	30
BRICKS—		
Wilmington, ₩ M	6 50 @	7 00
Northern	9 00 @	11 00
BUTTER—		
North Carolina, ₩ lb	15	
Northern	23 @	
CORN MEAL—		
Per bushel, in sacks	@	0
Virginia Meal	55 @	60
COTTON TIES— ₩ bundle	@	70
CANDLES— ₩ lb—		
Sperm	18 @	25
Adamantine	9 @	10
CHEESE— ₩ lb—		
Northern Factory	10 @	11
Dairy, Cream	11 @	12
State	@	10
COFFEE— ₩ lb—	27 @	28
Laguyra	20 @	23
Rio	15 @	19
DOMESTICS—		
Sheeting, 4-4, ₩ yard	6	6¼
Yarns, ₩ bunch	18 @	20
EGGS— ₩ dozen	@	10
FISH		
Mackerel, No. 1, ₩ barrel	22 00 @	30 00
Mackerel, No. 1, ₩ half-barrel	11 00 @	15 00
Mackerel, No. 2 ₩ barrel	16 00 @	18 00
Mackerel, No. 2 ₩ half-barrel	8 00 @	9 00
Mackerel, No. 3, ₩ barrel	13 00 @	14 00
Mullets, ₩ barrel	3 25 @	3 50
Mullets, ₩ pork barrel	@	6 50
N. C. Roe Herring, ₩ keg	3 50 @	4 00
Dry Cod, ₩ lb	5 @	10
FLOUR— ₩ barrel—		
Western, low grade	3 00 @	3 50
" Extra	3 25 @	3 50
" Straight	3 25 @	3 75
Second Patent	3 50 @	4 00
First Patent	4 25 @	4 50
City Mills—Super	@	2 90
" Family	3 25 @	3 75
GLUE— ₩ lb	7½@	10
GRAIN— ₩ bushel—		
Corn, from store, bags—White	57½@	1
Corn, cargo, in bulk—White	@	63½
Corn, cargo, in bags—White	@	59½
Oats, from store	@	44
Oats, Rust Proof	@	50
Cow Peas	85 @	1 00
HIDES, ₩ lb—		
Green	@	4
Dry	@	3½
HAY, ₩ 100 lbs—		
Eastern	@	1 00
Western	@	90
North River	@	90
HOOP IRON, ₩ lb	2 @	3½
LARD, ₩ lb—		
Northern	8½@	9@
North Carolina	8½@	9
LIME, ₩ barrel	@	1 25
LUMBER (city sawed) ₩ M feet—		
Ship Stuff, resawed	18 00 @	20 00
Rough-Edge Plank	15 00 @	16 00
West India cargoes, according to quality	13 00 @	18 00
Dressed Flooring, seasoned	18 00 @	23 00
Scantling and Board, common	14 00 @	15 00
MOLASSES, ₩ gallon—		
New Crop Cuba, in hhds	@	26
" " in bbls	@	26
Porto Rico, in hhds	26 @	27½
" in bbls	@	27
Sugar-House, in hhds	@	14
" " in bbls	@	16
Syrup, in bbls	35 @	45
NAILS, ₩ keg, Cut, 60d basis	1 00 @	1 10
PORK, ₩ bbl—		
City Mess	@	15 50
Rump	@	15 00
Prime	@	15 00
ROPE	10 @	22
SALT, ₩ sack—		
Liverpool	@	75
Lisbon	@	65
American	@	65
" 28-lb Sacks	45 @	50
SHINGLES, 7-inch, & M	5 00 @	7 00
Common	2 00 @	2 50
Cypress Saps	4 50 @	5 00
Cypress Hearts	@	7 50
SUGAR, ₩ lb—Standard Granu'd	@	4¾
Standard A	@	4¼
White Ex. C	@	4¼
Extra C, Golden	@	4¼
C, Yellow	@	3¾
SOAP, ₩ lb—Northern	@	6
STAVES, ₩ M—W. O. Barrel	8 00 @	14
R. O. Hogshead	@	10 00
TIMBER, & M feet—Shipping	70 @	9 00
Mill, Prime	00 @	7 00
Mill, Fair	6 50 @	4 50
Common Mill	4 00 @	3 50
Inferior to Ordinary	2 00 @	3 00
TALLOW, ₩ lb	5	
WHISKEY, ₩ gallon— Northern	1 00 @	8
North Carolina	1 00 @	9
WOOL, ₩ lb—Washed	14	
Clear of burs	10 @	
[illegible]		
ACID, Carolina, ₩ lb	4 @	5
" Upland	60 @	70
" Island	1 00 @	1 10
RAGS ₩ lb	@	1½
OATS	@	1
POTATOES, ₩ bbl—		
Sweet	50 @	50
Irish, ₩ bbl	2 [illegible] @	2 00

COMMERCIAL

DOMESTIC MARKETS

By Telegraph to the Morning Star

FINANCIAL.

NEW YORK, May 20—Evening—Money on call was easy at 1@1½ per cent., last loan at 1½ per cent., and closing offered at 1½ per cent. Prime mercantile paper 3½@4 per cent. Sterling exchange was firmer; actual business in bankers' bills at 486¾@486¾ for sixty days and 487½@487¾ for demand. Commercial bills 485¼@486. Government bonds firm; United States coupon fours 113; United States twos 97. State bonds steady; North Carolina fours 103; North Carolina sixes 124. Railroad bonds easier.

Silver at the Stock Exchange to-day was quiet.

COMMERCIAL.

NEW YORK, May 20—Evening—Cotton quiet; middling gulf 7¾c; middling uplands 7¼c.

Futures closed firm, with sales of 287,500 bales as follows: May 6.96c; June 6.91c; July 6.99c; August 7.05c; September 7.10c; October 7.15c; November 7.19c; December 7.24c; January 7.29c; February 7.34c; March 7.39c.

Net receipts 962 bales; gross receipts 3,069 bales; exports to Great Britain 704 bales; exports to France 846 bales; exports to the Continent 3,790 bales; forwarded 135 bales; sales 1,272 bales, sales to spinners 72 bales; stock (actual) 231,231 bales.

Total to-day—Net receipts 5,610 bales; exports to Great Britain 1,837 bales; exports to France 346 bales; exports to the Continent 7,090 bales; stock 571,842 bales

Total so far this week—Net receipts 9,456 bales; exports to Great Britain 4,450 bales; to France 6,877 bales; to the Continent 7,090 bales; to the Channel — bales.

Total since September 1—Net receipts 7,774,875 bales; exports to Great Britain 3,221,768 bales; exports to France 764,722 bales; exports to the Continent 2,299,617 bales.

Flour held firmer, demand moderate. winter wheat, low grades $2 40@$3 00; fair to fancy grades $3 25@3 60; patents $3 60@4 00; Minnesota clear $3 95@3 35, do. patents $3 75@4 75; low extras $2 30@3 00 city; mills $3 85@3 90; Southern flour was quiet and firm; common to fair extra $2 45@3 30, good to choice do. $3 45@4 00. Wheat dull and firmer with options; No. 2 red in store and at elevator 72¾@75c; afloat 78@79¼c; ungraded red 69@78c; options active, excited, irregular and higher, advancing 3¾@4¼c, fell 1¾@1¾c, closing weak at ½@@2¼c over yesterday; sales 33,625,000 bushels; No. 2 red May 74¾c; June 75¾; July and August 76c; September 76¼; October 75⅝; November 77⅜; 78¼c. Corn dull and stronger; No. 2 at elevator 58¼@59c; afloat 59¼@60c; steamer mixed 57¾@58¾; options advanced 3c, lost 1¼c and closed weak at 1¾@1¼c over Saturday. May 58c; July 58¾c; September 59¼c Oats more active and firmer; options moderately active and firmer; May 33¾c; June 33c; July 33⅝; spot—No. 2, 33¾@33¼c; No. 2 white 37¼c; mixed Western 33@35c. Hay firm, shipping 55@60; good to choice 75@80c. Wool quiet and firm; domestic fleece 15@19c; pulled 12@33c. Beef dull and weak; family $11 00@13 00; extra mess $8 50@9 00; beef hams dull at $19 00; tierced beef quiet, weak; city extra India mess $17 00@19 00. Cut meats steadier with a better demand; pickled bellies 5¾@6c; pickled shoulders 5@5¼c; pickled hams 9@9¼c; middles dull and nominal. Lard quiet and higher; Western steam $7 05 asked; city $6 85; May $7 10, new; July $7 30, nominal; refined firm; Continent $7 35; South America $7 65; compound $5 00@5 25. Pork quiet and higher; mess $14 00@14 50. Butter—choice steady; demand fair; State dairy 10@16½c; do. creamery 17c; Western dairy 7@12c; do. creamery new —; Elgins 17c. Cotton seed oil steady and quiet; crude 24@24½c; yellow prime 27@27

Children Cry

FOR PITCHER'S

Castoria

Castoria promotes Digestion, and overcomes Flatulency, Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhœa, and Feverishness. Thus the child is rendered healthy and its sleep **natural. Castoria** contains no Morphine or other narcotic property.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me." H. A. ARCHER, M.D., 82 Portland Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y.

"I use Castoria in my practice, and find it specially adapted to affections of children." ALEX. ROBERTSON, M.D., 1677 2d Ave., New York.

THE CENTAUR CO., 77 Murray St., N. Y.

What is Castoria

Castoria is **Dr. Samuel Pitcher's** prescription for **Infants and Children.** It contains **neither Opium,** Morphine nor other **Narcotic** substance. It is a harmless **substitute for** Paregoric, **Drops, Soothing Syrups,** and Castor Oil. It is **pleasant.** Its guarantee is thirty years' **use by** millions of **Mothers. Castoria** is the Children's **Panacea—the Mother's** Friend.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

Do not be imposed upon, but insist upon having Castoria, and see that the fac-simile signature of is on the wrapper. We shall protect ourselves and the public at all hazards.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 Murray St., N.Y.

A LADY'S TOILET

Is not complete without an ideal

COMPLEXION POWDER.

POZZONI'S

Combines every element of beauty and purity. It is beautifying, soothing, healing, healthful, and harmless, and when rightly used is invisible. A most delicate and desirable protection to the face in this climate.

Insist upon having the genuine.

IT IS FOR SALE EVERYWHERE.

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WE OFFER TO THOSE WANTING

INSURANCE AGAINST FIRE

Policies in this Old and Reliable Home Institution. All losses promptly paid.

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FOR **MAN** AND **BEAST!**

Mexican Mustang Liniment

CURES

Sciatica,	Scratches,	Contracted
Lumbago,	Sprains,	Muscles,
Rheumatism,	Strains,	Eruptions,
Burns,	Stitches,	Hoof Ail,
Scalds,	Stiff Joints,	Screw
Stings,	Backache,	Worms,
Bites,	Galls,	Swinney,
Bruises,	Sores,	Saddle Galls,
Bunions,	Spavin	Piles.
Corns,	Cracks.	

THIS GOOD OLD STAND-BY

accomplishes for everybody exactly what is claimed for it. One of the reasons for the great popularity of the Mustang Liniment is found in its **universal applicability.** Everybody needs such a medicine.

The **Lumberman** needs it in case of accident.

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The **Cannier** needs it for his teams and his men.

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The **Pioneer** needs it—can't get along without it.

The **Farmer** needs it in his house, his stable, and his stock yard:

The **Steamboat man or the Boatman** needs it in liberal supply afloat and ashore.

The **Horse-fancier** needs it—it is his best friend and safest reliance.

The **Stock-grower** needs it—it will save him thousands of dollars and a world of trouble.

The **Railroad man** needs it and will need it so long as his life is a round of accidents and dangers.

The **Backwoodsman** needs it. There is nothing like it as an antidote for the dangers to life, limb and comfort which surround the pioneer.

The **Merchant** needs it about his store among his employees. Accidents will happen, and when these come the Mustang Liniment is wanted at once.

Keep a Bottle in the House. 'Tis the best of economy.

Keep a Bottle in the Factory. Its immediate use in case of accident saves pain and loss of wages.

Keep a Bottle Always in the Stable for use when wanted.

The Morning Star.

THE ARTILLERYMAN'S VISION.

While my wife at my side lies slumbering, and the wars are over long,
And my head on the pillow rests at home, and the vacant midnight passes,
And through the stillness, through the dark, I hear, just hear, the breath of my infant,
There in the room as I wake from sleep this vision presses upon me:
The engagement opens there and then in fantasy unroll—
The skirmishers begin; they crawl cautiously ahead;
I hear the irregular snap, snap!
I hear the sounds of the different missiles, the short t-h-t! t-h-t! of the rifle ball;
I see the shells exploding, leaving small white clouds;
I hear the great shells shrieking as they pass,
The grape, like the hum and whir of wind through the trees—quick, tumultuous now the contest rages!
All the scenes at the batteries themselves rise in detail before me again—
The crashing and smoking, the pride of the men in their pieces;
The chief gunner ranges and sights his piece and selects a fuse of the right time.
After firing I see him lean aside and look eagerly off to note the effect.
Elsewhere I hear the cry of a regiment charging. The young colonel leads himself this time, with brandished sword.
I see the gaps out by the enemy's volleys quickly filled up, no delay;
I breathe the suffocating smoke. Then the flat clouds hover low, concealing all.
Now a strange lull comes for a few seconds—not a shot fired on either side—
Then resumed the chaos louder than ever, with eager calls, the orders of the officers,
While from some distant part of the field the wind wafts to my ears a shout of applause, some special success;
And ever the sound of the cannon, far or near, rousing even in dreams a devilish exultation and all the old mad joy in the depths of my soul;
And ever the hastening of infantry shifting positions, batteries, cavalry, moving hither and thither;
The falling, dying, I heed not. The wounded, dripping and red, I heed not. Some to the rear are hobbling;
Grime, heat, rush, aids-de-camp galloping by or on a full run,
With the patter of small arms, the warning s-s-t of the rifles, these in my vision I hear or see,
And bombs bursting in air and at night the varicolored rockets.

—Walt Whitman.

THE STORM.

It was at the little hamlet of Pilhoel, one of the wildest on the coast of Brittany, almost savage in its environment of blue rocks, the rugged crests of which were reddened by the setting sun, with the sea, rampant like a chained lion or furious and hurling its sonorous waves to the very thresholds of the houses above, while inland the country was sheltered and smiling with flowers in all seasons, as in a greenhouse—a sunny zone where camellias blossomed in the open air.

At that time Pilhoel was a corner unknown to tourists, and a few painters who went there to sketch took care not to lead thither the importune crowd of elegants and curious. Fifty houses at most, all inhabited by fishermen, stood under the shadow of the ruined church, the cracked bell of which frightened even the sea gulls on the shore. During the working days of the week none but women with children hanging to their skirts were to be seen moiving about between the dwelling places. All the men were away fishing.

On Sundays their long nets were spread along the weather stained white of the house walls, holding in their meshes silver spangles which glittered in the light, and there was a world of poor people, all resigned, pious and knowing nothing of the unwholesome dreamings of city dwellers, but full of faith and courage.

There is in France—at least on the borders of the sea—no village, however humble, which has not its pearl of beauty. It was no untruth so to call Jeanne, the prettiest girl in Pilhoel. The humblest garments, for she was one of the poorest girls in the hamlet, could not disguise her inherent grace and beauty. Her superbly designed bare feet, her little hands, which hard toil had often wounded, were signs unconquerable of natural aristocracy. Good and modest above all the girls about her, she had, none the less, a love secret in her heart.

She was 16, and he whom she loved was four years older; a handsome youth who, equally with herself, felt the flow of noble blood in his veins. Something of instinctive worth was betrayed in his least gestures, and a proud melancholy was strongly expressed in his face. He was skillful in his calling and bravest of the brave; with all that, a dreamer, taking little part in the Sunday sports on the square in front of the church, but oftener, at the hour when Jeanne was listening to the vespers and singing the verses, re-entering the holy building, and, at the foot of a pillar, contemplating her in shadow scarcely penetrated by the yellow rays of the altar candles, or wandering away to the deserted seashore to think of her, the music of the waves seeming to bear away to far off horizons the frail bark of his unspoken hopes.

What was it separated these two beings, so completely made to unite their laborious and resigned existence? Their common poverty. Both were orphans. Loehic had earned his scanty living in service on the boats, and only, at last, had been able to buy one for himself, and such a boat!—the oldest and most sea battered of the little fleet!

As to Jeanne, she had been reared by her old Aunt Mathurine, who had brought her up with infinite tenderness, but at the same time promising herself not to allow her niece to marry any but a man who would be in a position to assure her (Mathurine) a comfortable provision for her old age. For there is always a basis of selfishness in our devotion.

This man she had chosen without saying anything about it. It was Mathias, the pilot, who was looked up to by the whole fishing community of the little hamlet. A rough man, with his weather beaten face and hands of bronze, yet hale and hearty in spite of his 50 years; who had often faced death, from whom he had snatched his intended victims, and who had made enough fortune to insure his ease and allow him to retire from his perilous calling. He had known Jeanne in her infancy, had danced her on his knees and had seen her grow with increasing and affectionate interest. And Mathurine, who had the natural sharpness of all peasants, had guessed that the old pilot was in love with this flower of grace, slowly expanding under his eyes.

But Mathias was no fool, and when he thought of his age he laughed at himself and again became paternal with the young girl, who, innocent creature, had never even suspected the combat that was being waged in the old sailor's heart. With him she was always the same—simple, frank and sometimes cruelly charming, admiring him, but in the way in which patriarchs are venerated.

All her tenderness was reserved for Loehic, and knowing that her aunt was opposed to her marriage with him she had resolved to remain unwed rather than become the wife of any other man. She had sworn it to him one evening when they had met upon the shore in the soft moonlight, broken by the sea into a rain of gold, at one of those mysterious hours, sweet to lovers, when their hearts seem to open widest to solemn confidences, when their souls bathe deliciously in the same concert of abandonment and sincerity. He had even placed upon her finger a ring in remembrance of her promise—a poor brass ring, but one which monseigneur the bishop had blessed at the last confirmation.

"Before God I am your betrothed," she said to him, all her soul vibrating in her voice, "and death alone can part my thoughts from yours!"

And both had melted into tears, the bitter drops of which ran down to their lips, mingling with the salt vapors rising from the waves and the tossing seaweeds of the shore. And from the shelter of a block of granite, in the lande, he had plucked a wild flower and given it to her, and she had placed it between two leaves of her poor "Book of Hours," the face toward a picture of the Virgin bearing this epigraph, "Ave maris stella." And she turned her eyes toward a star, on the golden eyelashes of which a tear of pity seemed to tremble.

Both had moved away, overcome by this idyl, but confident in each other, expecting nothing of men, but everything from some marvelous and heavenly intervention, which would not permit the future viewed by them with a like tenderness to be forever destroyed, or that such a dream as ever destroyed, or that such a dream as theirs should be the eternal despair of their lives.

After that supreme interview existence had, so to speak, returned to them. Loehic every day, without rest or truce, risked his life in his miserable boat for trifling gains, and Jeanne repaired the nets of old or unmarried fishermen for a small piece of money, which Aunt Mathurine dropped into the throat of a nearly empty purse.

* * * * * * *

There was a fete that day at Pilhoel. The pilot, Mathias, had solemnly retired. He had said farewell to the fleet he had commanded, and his old companions, to do him honor, and in gratitude for the services he had rendered them, organized a series of rejoicings.

As soon as it was daylight they went to his cottage, to play the drum and fire guns and pistols under his windows. Then the maidens brought him a large bouquet, which was presented by Jeanne, which made the old sailor's tanned face blush as red as a peony with pleasure. Then full cups of the best cider—which had been bottled months before in anticipation of the event—were drained, and the glory of the old pilot commemorated in song.

Loehic had not been the least active in all these proceedings, for he felt toward Mathias a childlike admiration mixed with a confiding sympathy. Many times he had been on the point of confessing to him his tenderness for Jeanne and asking his advice—for how could he, for a moment, imagine that venerable Mathias had ever regarded her with other than fatherly feelings? At 20 people think those who are 50 years of age veritable Methuselahs.

As was proper, this touching ceremony was not left without its comic side. This was secured to it by Aunt Mathurine, by the offering of a pair of slippers embroidered by herself—a garden in tapestry, with roses resembling cabbages and birds that might readily be mistaken for gnats, for Mathurine had, in her youth, been in service in one of the large towns and had acquired genteel accomplishments." The old sailor, who had never in his life worn anything but sabots, felt an enormous temptation to burst into a roar of laughter.

"If it makes no difference to you, Mathurine," he said, "I'll wear 'em on my hands in winter time, to play the dandy in at the high mass."

And, by way of thanks, he clapped on the old girl's two cheeks a pair of such hearty kisses as, for a moment, made her teeth rattle in her head like castanets.

Everybody had that morning made holiday for this rejoicing, which was followed by a copious repast and ended with a rigadoon, accompanied by Mathurine on the guitar, a superannuated instrument which had been given to her by one of her old employers, and which distilled under her meager fingers some vinegar notes, falling drop by drop, as it were, into the tormented ear. But they had no refined notions as to music at Pilhoel, and so this performance of Aunt Mathurine, embroidered by the gruntings of a bagpipe, played by a lad whose execution had come to him naturally and wholly without study, seemed to all who heard it as charming as any music could be.

All this reveling had filled the morning down to 1 o'clock, and the time was then come for putting off to sea, to make up for the early lost hours of the day.

It was in the month of September, and the forenoon had been particularly bright. The sun had risen over the ocean in mist, which had speedily been consumed by its rays and had melted, like the last cloud of smoke at a conflagration, into the rosy light. The intense azure of the zenith paled down to the horizon, where the blue of the sea blended with that of the sky in a long kiss—the insensible line between reality and dream, between the region of stars and the region of tempests.

The mild air—too warm perhaps for the season—was scarcely tinctured with salt, but laden with the life giving perfumes, the nourishing breath of the immense living thing which breathes along the land and warms it with the beatings of its heart. On seeing the few tiny copper clouds which the dawn had rapidly driven before it, some of the weather prophets had said that the day would not pass without a storm.

But this threat seemed to have withdrawn behind the glittering curtains of the firmament, and in the gayeties of Mathias' fete had passed from the minds of all. Joyously, therefore, the sails had been unbound from the masts, dressed with flags for the occasion, when suddenly and unexpectedly they were caught by a rude puff of wind and filled even before they were completely spread, while a violet hued vapor rose above the horizon, presently shaping itself into a long slate colored blade, widening itself obliquely and cutting the azure sky as with a shadow knife.

"There'll be a tempest presently," said Mathias. "Take care of yourselves, boys!"

"Ah, you have done well to quit the business, my good Mathias!" Aunt Mathurine murmured softly in his ear.

Jeanne looked sadly on while Loehic adjusted, as well as he could, the rough and torn sail which, like a wounded wing, was to bear him out to sea. His soul was heavily oppressed by melancholy. When he had wished to dance with Jeanne, old Mathurine had made at him, through her diabolical spectacles, such a pair of eyes that he had not dared to invite the young girl. At table, before that, they had been placed as far as possible apart from each other, so that what had been a pleasure to everybody else had been for him nothing but a punishment.

Never had he felt so completely downcast. So, when passing near him, while her aunt was offering a pinch of snuff to Mathias, Jeanne had said to him:

"Don't go out to sea, my Loehic, I beg of you!"

The only reply he had been able to make to her was:

"Oh, let me go! I wish to die."

* * * * * * *

A heavy gloom poisoned the departure after the gayety of the morning, and many a furtive tear mingled with the farewells along the range of boats into which the men were climbing, to go in quest of the daily bread for which they daily prayed.

The prediction of Mathias had troubled the minds of the most courageous; the old pilot knew so well the ocean and its treasons! But all had solid boats and well fitted to withstand the onslaughts of the waves. Then they were not going far out, but meant to content themselves with fishing within sight of the coast, ready for a prompt return, in case the winds and waves should prove too hostile. Loehic alone, in his shattered boat, would run any real danger.

"Take my better boat, lad," said Mathias, with rough tenderness.

But, for the first time, the poor young fellow had noticed the old man's assiduities to Jeanne, and with what fond eyes he had gazed upon her, and he answered shortly:

"No, thank you. I don't want it."

And with a last look, charged with agony, cast upon his loved one, he threw himself into his leaky boat, and his tattered sail, filling with the rest, bore him away. The wind grew every moment stronger, and one by one the boats disappeared into the violet mist, their gray sails looking to the end like the wings of frightened gulls.

Mathias and Mathurine had retired into the cottage of the latter, who had prevailed on him to partake of a last pitcher of cider, for she could think of no better artifice for drawing to her house the only nephew she could hope to secure in this country, so far removed from the shores of Pactolus. Moreover, the moment appeared to her an excellent one for making a first trial. The old sailor had given up the sea. It was the very time for him to take to himself a wife. Jeanne was the prettiest girl in Pilhoel; Mathias was the richest fisherman there.

These two aristocracies were made for one another evidently. The matchmaker, therefore, set about diplomatizing, commencing the campaign by a significant enumeration of her niece's virtues. She augured well from the enthusiasm with which Mathias declared that she had still fallen short of the truth.

During this conversation, in which she was so much concerned, Jeanne had remained on the seashore, anxiously and with moistened eyes peering into the horizon overspread by a dark curtain which had at length veiled the whole sky. Suddenly this veil was torn by a flash of lightning, skimming the dense green surface of the sea afar off, followed by a scarcely perceptible rumble, after a long interval. The storm was yet distant.

But she already felt its commotions, and a chill fell on her heart. The light had faded out of the sky. Heavy drops of rain fell upon the sands, tinting them gray. A fresh zigzag of fire rent the air, reflecting itself on the face of the deep water, and the voice of the thunder immediately followed.

Jeanne uttered a cry of agony.

"We had better go and see what it was, perhaps," said Mathias, emptying a last glass of cider to the health of Jeanne.

"Nonsense! Stay where you are," said Mathurine, restraining him.

Like a flight of pigeons regaining the dovecot pressing closely one against the other, white and rapidly increasing in size, the sails of the fishermen appeared, all low upon the water, all flying before and under the stress of the tempest. A third burst of thunder had brought all the women and children in terror to the beach.

In spite of Mathurine, Mathias had hurried down to the shore, his rough face expressing a strange anxiety. This one and that one uttered cries of relief and joy on receiving those belonging to them. The wind came in aid of the courage of the sailors. A powerful gust threw the whole fleet on to the shore in safety.

On all sides kisses, embracings, sobs of joy, hand graspings of friends lost and restored. One sail alone was behind—a rag of canvas on a raft, for the gunwale of the boat had all been torn away by the waves, and against it the figure of a young man struggling to keep it standing against the fury of the wind. Jeanne recognized in him Loehic, and with blanched features and clinched hands felt as if death had laid its hands upon her.

"He is lost!" was the cry of all.

"There is only one man who can save him!" cried a fisherman.

"Mathias alone could make head against such a sea!" cried another.

Mathias had already stripped off his waistcoat and thrown it on the ground. He was going to launch his own boat.

"Unhappy man—I forbid you!" screamed Mathurine, clinging to the pilot's shirt sleeve.

Mathias looked at Jeanne.

There are moments, solemn, mysterious, when language becomes useless, when souls understand each other in silence, when hearts open themselves, dumb, but readable as widespread books. The young girl went to the pilot and said to him in a voice so low that none but he could hear her:

"Save him, and I will be your wife."

For that look—that one look—had in an instant revealed to her the pilot's passion.

With a vigorous movement Mathias threw off Mathurine—so vigorous indeed that her clutch carried away with it a shred of the shirt sleeve on which it had been fastened—and sprang into his boat, already moving out through the surf. A turn of the helm, a white furrow in the sea, then a cry of agony and admiration.

The storm raged more furiously than ever. The old pilot's boat had reached Loehic's shattered vessel in the midst of a cloud of spray, which at moments hid both from view. The mingled forms of two men stood out against the gray, tumultuous background, Mathias holding Loehic insensible in his stalwart arms. The double shadow stoops; the shadow of a single man rises. Mathias has laid in the bottom of his own boat the body of the man he has saved. Another turn of the helm, and in a few seconds the rescuer lands the still insensible form of Loehic on the beach.

A ringing outburst of hurrahs, the horny hand of the old pilot passed from lip to lip, his name murmured by all mouths in benediction. The women on their knees put up thanks to the Virgin also.

Jeanne, pale, motionless as death; Mathias turns upon her a look appealing for thanks. A pained smile passes to the young girl's lips, and Mathurine makes everybody laugh by breathlessly bringing to the pilot a glass of hot sugared wine, which, in spite of all the old girl's protestations, he insists on forcing between the lips of Loehic, who has not yet returned to consciousness.

At the end of six weeks Loehic, saved by Mathias, has slowly recovered the reason of which for awhile he had been bereft by excess of emotion. After many days of delirium, during which his life had been in suspense, consciousness had returned to his mind, but on his heart had fallen the shadow of an incurable sadness.

Mathurine had only permitted Jeanne to come and see him once, and Mathias—strange as it seemed—had not sought to break through that cruel decree, but appeared to be completely in agreement on the subject. The reason was that, in his sick dreams, poor Loehic had so often repeated the name of Jeanne, and with such despairing tenderness in the tones of his voice, that the old pilot feared he had discovered that love existed between them. Jeanne, whom he saw every day at her aunt's, appeared, however, firmly resolved to keep her promise. She had allowed her hand to be officially asked of Mathurine, and, without making the least objection, proceeded with the preparation for her trousseau.

The young girl listened to the pilot's projects of happiness without responding, but with a vague smile upon her lips which he might take for contentment.

One day she was kneeling in prayer as he entered, and, in rising, let a faded flower fall from the "Book of Hours." Mathias stooped for the purpose of picking it up and returning it to her; but, before he could reach it, she had snatched it up and jealously hidden it in her bosom.

The eagerness of her action attracted the old sailor's attention.

"Who gave you that flower?" he asked uneasily, without knowing why.

"Loehic gave it to me."

And, as a look of anguish passed into the pilot's eyes, she added:

"God does not forbid remembrance."

Mathias did not insist, but a terrible doubt had entered his heart. An hour later, on taking his place by the bed of Loehic, now convalescent, he said to the young man:

"How would you answer me, Loehic, if I, who have saved your life, were to ask something of you in return?"

"I should answer you: 'Mathias, my life is yours. Dispose of it as you please."

After an interval of silence and with a faltering voice the pilot continued:

"It is not much I have to ask of you, lad. Give me only the worthless brass ring you always wear on your finger."

Loehic started in his bed and became very pale.

"That? Never!" he cried, an angry light flashing from his eyes.

"It was Jeanne, then, who gave it to you!" replied Mathias, his voice choking with pain.

"Why do you ask me since you know?" rejoined Loehic, closing his eyes and overcome by this sudden trial of emotion.

The pilot rose, his eyes full of tears. He kissed the forehead of the young man, who had fallen suddenly into a kind of sleep. He listened and assured himself that he was really sleeping.

"Forgive me!" he murmured.

Then in a corner of the room, before a crucifix, he knelt and besought God to give him courage. Calmed, a look of admirable resignation on his brow, he put on his heavy woolen cap and returned to the house of Mathurine, whom he found working with feverish ardor at the white bridal dress.

"Well, will the trousseau be ready soon?" he cried in a voice which he rendered almost rough from trying too much to make it gay.

"You have become very pressing all of a sudden, Master Mathias," replied Aunt Mathurine. "For when do you want it?"

Very simply this time, in the admirable tone of sacrifice, the pilot answered, looking at Jeanne:

"For when Loehic is well again."—From the French For Courier-Journal.

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We wonder, we who are the most wasteful nation in the world, how it is that the French and German housekeepers become owners of the large markets and the fashionable restaurants of the city. I will tell you why it is. They consider the day of little things. Not long ago I asked in an American bakeshop that three of a certain kind of rolls be sent to me. I was told that unless I ordered 12 it would be impossible. It was not a question of cost, but I didn't want them. Leaving the place, I went to one kept by a German. He was civil, perfectly willing to send me the small quantity that I asked for, thanked me very politely for the few cents handed him and said he would be glad at any time to take an order, no matter how small. His civility and courtesy made me his permanent customer.—Philadelphia Times.

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RESOURCES:

Loans,	$451,681 21
Overdrafts,	1,384 95
U. S. 4 per cent. Bonds,	31,250 00
Banking House and Fixtures,	13,500 00
Redemption Fund,	1,406 00
Due from other Banks, $133,227 27	
Cash on hand, 127,690 26—261,547 63	
Total,	$760,569 79

LIABILITIES.

Capital,	$125,000 00
Surplus, $30,000 00	
Undivided profits, 10,241 33—40,241 33	
Circulation,	26,192 00
Deposits,	567,308 46
Total,	$760,569 79

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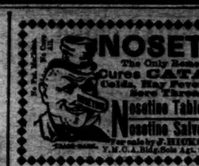

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SCHEDULE IN EFFECT MAY 12, 1895.

DEPARTURE FROM WILMINGTON—NORTHBOUND

DAILY 9.30 A M — No. 48—Passenger—Due Magnolia 10.56 a m, Warsaw 11.10 a m, Goldsboro 12.05 a m, Wilson 1.00 p m, Rocky Mount 2.35 p m, Tarboro 3.45 p m, Weldon 5.30 p m, Petersburg 5.43 p m, Richmond 6.45 p m, Norfolk 6.05 p m, Washington 11.10 p m, Baltimore 12.48 a m, Philadelphia 3.45 a m, New York 6.53 a m, Boston 8.00 p m.

DAILY 7.00 P M — No. 40—Passenger—Due Magnolia 8.31 p m, Warsaw 8.45 p m, Goldsboro 9.40 p m, Wilson 10.37 p m, †Tarboro 6.58 a m, Rocky Mount 12.07 p m, Weldon 13.55 a m, † Norfolk 10.25 a m, Petersburg 2.37 a m, Richmond 3.40 a m, Washington 7.00 a m, Baltimore 8.30 a m, Philadelphia 10.46 a m, New York 1.25 p m, Boston 9.30 p m.

SOUTHBOUND:

DAILY 3.30 P M — No. 55—Passenger—Due Lake Waccamaw 4.45 p m, Chadbourn 5.17 p m, Marion 6.24 p m, Florence 7.05 p m, Atkin 8.11 p m, Sumter 8.58 p m, Columbia 10.00 p m, Denmark 6.11 a m, Augusta 9.00 a m, Macon 11.00 a m, Atlanta 12.15 p m, Charleston 10.55 p m, Savannah 1.10 a m, Jacksonville 7.00 a m, St Augustine 12.00 noon, Tampa 5.30 p m.

ARRIVALS AT WILMINGTON—FROM THE NORTH.

DAILY 5.45 P M — No. 47—Passenger—Leave Boston 1.00 p m, New York 9.00 p m, Philadelphia 12.08 a m, Baltimore 2.50 a m, Washington 4.30 a m, Richmond 9.05 a m, Petersburg 10.00 a m, Norfolk 8.40 a m, Weldon 11.53 a m, Tarboro 12.30 p m, Rocky Mount 1.05 p m, Wilson 2.13 p m, Goldsboro 3.10 p m, Warsaw 4.02 p m, Magnolia 4.16 a m.

DAILY 10.00 a m — No. 41—Passenger—Leave Boston 11.00 p m, New York 9.00 a m, Philadelphia 11.38 a m, Baltimore 2.13 p m, Washington 3.30 p m, Richmond 7.13 p m, Petersburg 7.54 p m, †Norfolk 2.10 p m, Weldon 9.27 p m, †Tarboro 5.50 p m, Rocky Mount 10.30 p m, arrive Wilson 11.08 p m, leave Wilson 6.35 a m, Goldsboro 7.30 a m, Warsaw 8.16 a m, Magnolia 8.29 a m.

FROM THE SOUTH.

DAILY 11.50 a m — No. 56—Passenger—Leave Tampa 9.30 a m, Sanford 1.50 p m, Jacksonville 6.20 p m, Savannah 13.00 night, Charleston 4.12 a m, Columbia 5.30 a m, Atlanta 7.15 a m, Macon 9.00 a m, Augusta 2.25 p m, Denmark 4.17 p m, Sumter 6.43 a m, Atkins 7.14 a m, Florence 8.25 a m, Marion 9.06 a m, Chadbourn 10.10 a m, Lake Waccamaw 10.30 a m.

†Daily except Sunday.

Trains on Scotland Neck Branch Road leave Weldon 3.45 p m, Halifax 4.05 p m, arrive Scotland Neck 4.55 p m, Greenville 6.37 p m, Kinston 7.35 p m. Returning, leaves Kinston 7.20 a m, Greenville 8.22 a m, Arriving Halifax at 11.00 a m, Weldon 11.20 a m, daily except Sunday.

Trains on Washington Branch leave Washington 7.00 a. m., arrive Parmele 8.40 a. m., Tarboro 9.50; am returning leaves Tarboro 4 45 p m; Parmele 6.10 p. m arrives Washington 7.35 p. m. Daily except Sunday. Connects at Parmele with trains on Scotland Neck Branch.

Train leaves Tarboro, N. C., daily except Sunday, at 4.50 p m; Sunday 3.00 p m; arrive Plymouth 9 00 p m, 5 25 p m. Returning, leave Plymouth daily except Sunday 6.00 a m, Sunday 9 30 a m; Arrive Tarboro 10 25 a m and 11 45 p m.

Train on Midland N C Branch leaves Goldsboro, N. C., daily except Sunday, 6 05 a m; arrive Smithfield N. C., 7.30 a m. Returning, leaves Smithfield, N. C., 8 00 a m; arrive Goldsboro, N. C., 9 30 a m.

Train on Nashville Branch leaves Rocky Mount at 4.30 p m, arrives Nashville 5.05 p m, Spring Hope 5.30 p m. Returning, leaves Spring Hope 8 a m, Nashville 8 35 a m; arrive Rocky Mount 9 05 a m, daily except Sunday.

Train on Clinton Branch leave Warsaw for Clinton Daily except Sunday at 6.00 a m and 4.10 p m; returning leave Clinton at 7.20 a m and 10 50 a m.

Trains on South and North Carolina Railroad leave Elliott 7.02 p m, arrive Bishopville 7 39 p m, Lucknow 8.10 p m, returning leave Lucknow 6.33 a m, Bishopville 7 00 a m; arrive Elliott 7 38 a m. Daily except Sunday.

Florence Railroad leave Pee Dee 8 40 a m, arrive Latta 9.01 a m, Dillon 9 12 a m, Rowland 9 31 a m., returning leaves Rowland 6 0 0 p m, arrives Dillon

The Morning Star.

WILMINGTON, N. C.

TUESDAY MORNING, MAY 21, 1895

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July Wheat Closed Higher with Oats and Corn—Pork Products Advancing.

By Telegraph to the Morning Star.

CHICAGO, May 20.—Wheat dropped 1⅜c during the last fifteen minutes of to-day's session on long wheat seeking profits. From the opening till that time nothing had occurred to disconcert buyers. The first quotations were from unchanged to ⅞c higher than the final ones of Saturday, after which one spurt followed another until 74⅞c for July was reached, a total advance of 3¼c for the day, around which point values hovered for most of the session. The professionals made no attempt to interfere with the advance, preferring to permit the buyers to inaugurate the first decline by realizing. This they did near the close, offerings enlarging as the market grew weaker, the disadvantage of no short interest being felt by holders who wished to unload. July wheat opened from 71⅜c to 72¼c, advanced to 74⅞c, broke to 73¾c, where it closed—1⅜c higher than Saturday. Cash wheat was strong and about 2¼c higher than Saturday.

Corn—The strength of wheat, the frosts of last night and those expected to-night, and the recollection of what took place Saturday, caused operators in corn to expect an advance. It came, but when the market in wheat broke just prior to the close corn followed, losing the greater part of the early gain. July corn opened from 54 to 54⅛c, sold between 53¾ and 55⅛c, closing at 53⅛ ⅜c higher than Saturday. Cash corn was 1c per bushel higher, closing easy.

Oats were higher, while the wheat and corn markets ruled strong, but like them, and as a matter of sympathy declined near the close. The trade was ordinary in character and volume and the range of prices narrow. July sold between 29⅛ and 30c, closing at the former and unchanged from Saturday. Cash oats sold from ⅛ to 1c per bushel higher, but closed about unchanged.

Provisions—After the continued boom in wheat speculators were looking for something in the same line for provisions. Pork had a fair sized bulge today and lard and ribs sold higher, but not with quite as great an advance. Hog prices at the yards were higher and wheat was still running away from the talent, under which circumstances the strength of product appeared natural. July pork closed 35c higher than Saturday, July lard 7½c higher, July ribs 12½c higher.

SPOTS AND FUTURES.

New York Sun's Review of the Cotton Market.

By Telegraph to the Morning Star.

NEW YORK, May 20.—The *Sun* says: Cotton rose nine to eleven points, and closed firm, with sales of 285,500 bales. Liverpool advanced 1-32d on the spot, with sales of 15,000 bales; futures advanced ½ to 1 point, closing steady. The Southern spot markets were quiet. New Orleans, Memphis, Savannah, Augusta and St. Louis advanced 1-16c, and Charleston and Norfolk ⅛c. New Orleans sold 2,000 bales. Receipts there to-morrow estimated at 4000 to 5,000 bales, against 1,326 last Tuesday and 1,042 last year. The Bombay receipts for the half week were 31,000 bales against 20,000 last year. The port receipts were 6,610 bales, against 5 535 this day last week and 5,261 last year. The port exports were 4,433 bales. Spot cotton here was quiet at ½c advance. Spinners took 78 bales and 1,200 were delivered on contract.

To-day's features: Heavy covering of shorts buying for Europe, and large purchases for outsiders put up prices. Bulls were favored by almost everything The crop accounts were bad, Liverpool and Manchester were strong, Southern prices were rising, and the speculation was the largest for many years. Old and conservative houses are advising outsiders to buy cotton, and Wall Street people and others are making liberal purchases. Many operators expect a big advance this summer. The recent big rise in grain, stocks and general merchandise inclines the great majority of operators to take the bull side of cotton. The suspension of a prominent firm was announced, but it is expected to resume business before long.

FIRE AT ST. ALBANS.

Forty Business Houses and One Hundred Tenement Houses Burned—Loss Seven Hundred and Fifty Thousand Dollars.

By Telegraph to the Morning Star.

ST. ALBANS, VT., May 20.—A woman was heating a curling iron over a kerosene lamp in the home of a French family near Fonda's lumber yard yesterday, when the lamp exploded and scattered the flames over the carpet, which immediately caught fire.

Thus was started the most disastrous fire that ever visited a Vermont town, and which, before it had been extinguished, had burned over seventy-five acres, sweeping the heart of the business portion, destroying property valued at $750,000, and wiping out forty business and 100 tenement houses, all in three hours' time.

Five hundred homeless people are sheltered in the churches and schools of the city.

SMALL-POX IN STAUNTON.

Fifty-two Cases in the City—The Disease of a Virulent Character.

By Telegraph to the Morning Star.

WASHINGTON, May 20th.—The epidemic of small-pox at Staunton, Va., appears to be of a virulent character. The local authorities were in doubt as to whether the disease was small-pox or not and at their request (as stated in these dispatches) the Marine Hospital Service detailed Dr. Rosenau to make a thorough investigation of this situation. He has reported the existence of 52 cases in the city and 7 in the country. The local authorities, now that they know the nature of the disease, have gone to work actively to eradicate it and prevent its spread. A farm has been secured upon which a pest house is being erected. The city will be divided into districts, each district being placed under the care of an experienced physician.

The Estanille cigarette factory in Havanna, Cuba was destroyed by fire yesterday. The loss is estimated at $200,000.

NAVAL STORES MARKETS.

By Telegraph to the Morning Star.

NEW YORK, May 20.—Spirits turpentine quiet and steady at 29½@30c. Rosin firm and quiet; strained common to good $1 65@1 67½.

CHARLESTON, May 20—Spirits turpentine firm at 28½c; receipts 71 casks. Rosin firm; good strained $1 05@1 15; receipts 239 barrels.

SAVANNAH, May 20.—Spirits turpentine firm; demand good; opened at 26½c bid, closed at 26¾c; firm, with sales of 1,000 casks. Rosin firm and slightly advance on medium grades; quotations: A, B, C $1 05, D $1 15, E $1 20, F $1 40, G $1 55, H $1 75, I $1 90, K $2 10, M $2 45, N $2 50, window glass $2 60, water white $2 80.

INCOME TAX LAW.

U S SUPREME COURT DECIDES THAT IT IS UNCONSTITUTIONAL.

Opinion by Chief Justice Fuller—It Created a Sensation—Proceedings in Other Cases.

By Telegraph to the Morning Star.

WASHINGTON, May 20th.—The United States Supreme Court to-day decided the income tax to be unconstitutional, the Court dividing as follows: Against the law, Chief Justice Fuller, Justices Field, Gray, Brewer and Shiras; for the law, Justices Harlan, Brown, Jackson and White. Chief Justice Fuller read the opinion of the Court.

The interest attaching to all proceedings in connection with the income tax case was again manifested this morning, when the Supreme Court room was crowded under the belief that the final judgment of the Court in the income tax cases would be announced. This interest was heightened by a knowledge of the fact circulated just a few moments before Court convened, that Associate Justice Jackson had returned to Washington and would sit on the bench while the opinion was being delivered. This was altogether a surprise, and his coming had been so skillfully concealed that his appearance was neccessary to convince some people of its truth.

When the Justices took their seats it was observed that the Chief Justice had an unusually large bundle of manuscript in his hands, but nothing was thought of this, as a score or more of opinions were expected. But immediately there was a sensation, for, ignoring an almost wholly unbroken rule, which reserves the announcement of opinions by the Chief Justice to the last, Justice Fuller proceeded at once on the income tax cases. He read his opinion in full, occupying about an hour's time, and spoke with an earnestness that manifested the depth of the feeling expressed in the opening sentences of the opinion.

After the Supreme Court had finally disposed of the income tax it occupied an hour in the announcement of decisions in other cases and miscellaneous business pertaining to it. Of the cases decided the one of the most importance was that popularly known as the Whitecap cases from Alabama. J. W. Todd and a score of associates were convicted in the United States Court for the Northern District of Alabama, under Section 5406, Revised Statutes, of whipping Wiley and William Pruitt for testifying on behalf of the United States before Robert Charlson, a United States Circuit Court Commissioner. The opinion of the Supreme Court was announced by Mr. Justice Brewer, Justice Harlan dissenting, to the effect that a preliminary examination before a United States Court was not a proceeding before any United States Court, such as is contemplated in section 5406, and that therefore the indictment against them was fatally defective. The judgment of the Court below, sentencing Todd and his companions to four years' imprisonment and $500 fine each, was therefore reversed.

Attorney-General Barber, of South Carolina, made his expected motion for leave to file a petition for a writ of *habeas corpus* for the release of E. C. Beach, a constable of that State, who is in the custody of United States Marshal Hunter, for contempt of Judge Simonton's court in seizing a shipment of whiskey made to J. C. Byrd, a resident of Charleston, for his own use and consumption, in violation of Judge Simonton's injunction. Chief Justice Fuller informed Mr. Barber that the Court could not undertake at this advanced period of the term to hear oral argument. The Attorney-General responded that he understood that, and believed that briefs in the case would be filed within a week.

The *habeas corpus* case which Mr. James C. Carter had to present was in behalf of W. P. Parkhouse, of New Orleans, who is in custody of the U. S. officials there for violation of the anti-lottery law enacted at the last term of Congress. He demurred to the indictment, the demurrer was overruled. and he was remanded to custody. Inasmuch as Parkhouse has made an application for release under bail, there was doubt expressed by members of the Court as to their power to release him, but Mr. Carter was told to print his motion and it would be examined. The attorney stated that his client had no defence to make other than the constitutionality of the law, and if the Supreme Court of the United States would order his release on bail, he was perfectly willing to let the hearing go over until next term.

When the Court adjourned, which it did at 4.15 o'clock, it was to meet again next Monday. The Chief Justice announced to the bar that the Court would finally adjourn for the term on Monday, June 3rd.

After delivering the opinion in the income tax cases, Chief Justice Fuller said:

"Our conclusions may, therefore, be summed up as follows;

"1st. We adhere to the opinion already announced, that taxes on real estate being undisputably direct taxes, taxes on the rents or income of real estate are equally direct taxes.

"2nd. We are of opinion that taxes on personal property or on the income of personal property are likewise direct taxes.

"3rd. The tax imposed by sections 27 to 37, inclusive, of the act of 1894, so far as it falls on the income of real estate and of personal property, being a direct tax within the meaning of the Constitution, and therefore unconstitutional and void, because not apportioned according to representation, all these sections constituting one entire scheme of taxation are necessarily invalid.

"The decrees herein before entered in this Court will be vacated; the decrees below will be reversed, and the cases remanded, with instructions to grant the relief prayed."

Separate opinions were read by each of the dissenting Justices, beginning with Justice Harlan. Justice Jackson was the second to read his dissent. He concluded at 5.30 p. m., and went immediately to his hotel, feeling quite exhausted from his long stay in the court room. He left Washington this afternoon, presumably for further treatment by Dr. Pepper. Justice Jackson was followed by Justice Brown.

Mr. Justice White read the last opinion in the case, stating nineteen different points upon which he rested his adherence to the views hitherto expressed by him in opposition to the judgment of the Court.

WASHINGTON NEWS.

Internal Revenue Commissioner Miller's Order Concerning the Income Tax.

By Telegraph to the Morning Star.

WASHINGTON, May 20.—Internal Revenue Commissioner Miller this afternoon telegraphed to all Collectors of Internal Revenue: "Income tax law declared unconstitutional by the Supreme Court. Stop all work in connection therewith and send to this office, under seal, all books, assessment districts, returns and records in your office or in hands of deputies in relation to the income tax."

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria.
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.

PROCEEDINGS OF THE SOUTHERN GENERAL ASSEMBLY.

Committee on the Case of Rev. Mr. Greer, of Texas—Report and Action on Overtures From Presbyteries and on Sabbath Desecration.

By Telegraph to the Morning Star.

DALLAS, TEXAS, May 20.—The General Assembly of the Southern Presbyterians met at 9 a. m. Devotional exercises were conducted by Revs. W. G. W. Grifton and J. J. Reed. The minutes were read and approved, and the Assembly, under the head of representatives of committees, heard the Judicial Committee's partial report on the case of Rev. Greer, of Texas. Trial by commission was agreed to by both parties, and the committee was named. Rev. Dr. F. M. Woods, of West Virginia, was made chairman, and in accordance with the usual custom, the other members were named so as to give each Synod representation.

Dr. Lefevre, of the committeee on Foreigh Correspondence, reported a recommendation for respectful and cordial answers to the communications from the France-American committee of Paris, France, which asked aid and sympathy for French Huguenots, the International Aeace Conference and the committee having in charge the Monmouth Pilgrimage. They were adopted and will be sent.

Dr. Gresham, chairman of the committee on Bills and Overtures, reported answers to several overtures, only one of which was placed on the docket, the others being unanimously adopted. One of the overtures was from Macon, Ga., and asked that the practice of hiring singers in the churches be condemned by the Assembly. The answer called attention to the rule of the church placing these matters in the hands of the sessions of the churches.

Another overture was from Norfolk Presbytery, asking that an amendment be made to the book of church government to the effect that unordained persons of approved character and ministers of other denominations be permitted to use the pulpits of the Presbyterian Church. The committee recommended that such action be not taken.

The permanent Committee on the Sabbath rendered its report, deprecating the growing desecration of the Sabbath, and recommending united action by all Christian churches on this subject.

An effort was made to fix the time and place of the next meeting this morning, but was defeated. This matter will be determined to-morrow morning.

Recess was then taken until 6 o'clock to-night.

The commission on the Greer case met immediately after the Assembly took recess in the Tabernacle Methodist Church and was organized in the usual manner. Several members feared their inability to attend all the meetings of the commission, and it was agreed to excuse those whose duties were pressing elsewhere. The commission met to-night in executive session at 8 o'clock.

Two years ago, at the Macon General Assembly of the Southern Presbyterian Church, Rev. A. P. Saunders, a missionary returned from Greece, and at that time pastor of the church at Fredericksburg, Va., addressed the Assembly on the importance of providing some institution wherein the children of missionaries could be cared for when sent to this country for education. He spoke of the movement of which he was the author, to found such an institution and aroused great enthusiasm for his cause. Last year at Nashville he reported most gratifying progress, and his enterprise was formally endorsed by the Assembly and made a department of its work. To-night the General Assembly for the third time gave its attention to this institution. Dr. Peyton H. Hoge, of Wilmington, N. C., read the report of the special committee to which Mr. Saunders' report was referred, and upon its adoption spoke feelingly of the relief the home offered to those ministers whose poverty prevented the education of their children. He was followed in an eloquent address by Rev. Dr. Watkins, of Spartanburg, S. C. Rev. Dr. R. H. Fleming, of Lynchburg, Va., then spoke of the duty of individuals and churches to support this work. He would be recreant to the noblest instincts of his heart if he did not appeal for this cause. He then called attention to the names of the children on the roll. The Master had taken many of his dear friends to himself, but had left to him the care of their children.

Dr. Hemphill then spoke of the training school feature of this institution and its importance to the Church. Dr. Sampson, principal of the school, spoke in an impressive and touching way of Rev. Mr. Sanders. He told of his wonderful consecration to the cause.

He reviewed the points made by the other speakers and urged the church to give full support to this institution, His speech was full of humor and pathos,

Other speakers followed and on motion the Assembly took up a collection. The report was then taken up and all its recommendations were adopted without opposition. A new standing committee was decided upon for this cause. The assembly then adjourned till 9 a, m,

In an interview with your correspondent, Dr. S H. Chester said that the addition to this institution of the Missionary school next Fall, which will be in charge of the principal, Dr. Sampson, assisted by Miss Ellen Emerson and Mrs. E. A. Randolph, formerly of the China mission, would throw this institution into closer relations to the great foreign mission work of the church. It will give valuable training to those under appointment for foreign fields, at a minimum cost, who would otherwise have to seek their training in outside institutions or go to their work without preparation.

Dr. Chester expressed his hope that this General Assembly would take such action as to give our female missionary appointees a right to receive help from the educational fund of the church in this institution. Rev. Dr. G. D. Matthews, secretary of the Pan-Presbyterian Alliance of London, expressed great delight in the Fredericksburg institution, as something that would meet a want the church has long felt.

BASE BALL.

The Record of Games Played Yesterday.

By Telegraph to the Morning Star.

Pittsburg—Pittsburg 6; Washington 5.
Chicago—Chicago 24; Philadelphia 6.
Cleveland—Cleveland-Brooklyn game postponed—rain.
St. Louis—St. Louis-New York game postponed—rain.
Cincinnati—Cincinnati-Boston game postponed—rain.
Louisville—Louisville-Baltimore game postponed—rain.
Chattanooga, Tenn.—Chattanooga 9; Memphis, 2.
Petersburg, Va.—Petersburg 8; Roanoke 9.
Portsmouth, Va.—Portsmouth 9; Richmond 4.
Nashville, Tenn.—Nashville 11; Montgomery 9.
Lynchburg, Va.—Lynchburg-Norfolk game postponed—rain.

Judge Ingraham, in Supreme Court Chambers, denied the motion of Police Inspector Wm. W. McLaughlin's counsel for delay, and ordered that the trial go on.

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CONFEDERATE VETERANS.

The Reunion at Houston, Texas—Will be Formally Opened Next Wednesday—Many Visitors in the City.

By Telegraph to the Morning Star.

HOUSTON, Texas, May 20.—The encampment feature preceding the Confederate re-union opened this morning under unfavorable conditions. The twenty companies of Texas volunteer guard in camp aggregate 1,200 troops. A grand military street parade intended for 10 o'clock this morning was postponed till the afternoon by a heavy rain. Gov. Culberson and staff arrived last night. Other distinguished visitors now present are General Stewart, Commander of the Maryland division of Veterans; Maj. Gen. Ed. Reedy, Oklahoma division, and Gen. Lee, of Mississippi. Gov. Turney, of Tennessee; Maj. Gen. Schofield, Gen. Gordon, and Miss Winnie Davis are expected Wednesday, when the reunion will formally open.

A large detachment of U. S. troops are also in camp. About 5,000 visitors, including Veterans and military, have so far been located. The city is elaborately decorated, and the streets are thronged with strangers despite the rain.

The drilling of the State troops commenced this afternoon at Camp Culberson. Elaborate programmes have been prepared for each day at the camp grounds and entertainments at the auditorium at night.

IN THE PRIZE-RING

Joe Dunfee Knocked Out by Dan Creedon.

By Telegraph to the Morning Star.

CONEY ISLAND, N. Y., May 20.—Dan Creedon knocked Joe Dunfee out to-night in the second round. The time spent in the second round was two minutes and seven seconds. There is nothing to say of the first round except that the blows were light, and neither man was in any way affected by them; but this is a description of the second round: Creedon landed heavily on the stomach twice with his left. Creedon saw that he had everything his own way and when he got Dunfee in a corner, instead of hitting him, he would turn his back on him and walk out to the center of the ring. Finally he went at Dunfee and punched him with right and left until he fell on the floor and Creedon thinking it was all over walked to his corner. Dunfee, however, got up again and then Creedon walked back to him and planting his right full on the chin, sent him to the floor, all in a heap, dead to the world for the time being.

The bout between Peter Maher, who claims the heavy-weight championship, and Bob Marshall, of England, 25 rounds at catch weights, was won by Maher in the first round.

CHARLOTTE CYCLE CLUB.

Three Thousand People Attend the Races—The Winners.

By Telegraph to the Morning Star.

CHARLOTTE, May 20.—Over 3,000 people attended the races of the Charlotte Cycle Club here to-day. The races were close and exciting. Will Ward, of Charlotte, won the one mile novice. Time, 3.16.

The championship of the South, one mile, was won by Geo. W. Adams, of Knoxville, Florida. Time, 3.37 3-5. F. A. L. Schade, the holden-haired, blue-eyed cyclist from Herndon, Va., was hardly half a second behind Adams. It was a beautiful race, and the grand stand went wild at the finish. C. W. McMackin, of Charlotte, was third. Brook Todd, of Charlotte, won the one-mile boys' race, in 3.12. The one-fourth mile open was won by Schade. Time 34 flat. W. T. Mixon, of Columbia, was second, McMackin, of Charlotte, third.

The exhibition one-half mile paced by W. F. Sims, of Washington, was made in 1.02¼, breaking the Southern record of 1.05, held by Johnson, at Savannah, and being within 1 1-5 seconds of the record for a quarter mile track. One five mile handicap was won by F. Ramsaur, of Charlotte, who was allowed 50 seconds. Time 13.20.

THE CUSHING.

She Made the Trip from Washington, D. C., to Charleston, S. C., in Forty-Two Hours by the Inside Route.

By Telegraph to the Morning Star.

CHARLESTON, May 20.—The torpedo boat Cushing arrived here to-day from Washington by the inside route. She made the trip from Washington to this port in forty-two hours, going outside for 150 miles only. At 1 o'clock this afternoon she steamed out of the port on her way to Jacksonville by way of Port Royal and Savannah.

WARM WIRELETS.

Both lines of the street-car railways of Charleston, S. C., were sold yesterday to a Brooklyn syndicate. The purchasers will continue the two lines, and run them by electricity.

Secretary Carlisle was received with an ovation at Covington, Ky., yesterday, where he addressed a gathering of 3,000 people in an argument against the free coinage of silver.

Late last evening a terrific wind storm swept over Ashland, seventeen miles north of Richmond, Va. Houses were unroofed, fences carried away and trees uprooted. The storm was the worst one known in that section. No one was hurt.

The suspension of Stevens & Co., members of the New York Cotton Exchange, was announced yesterday afternoon. The firm did an extensive business largely for out of town account. Liabilities, it is said, are about $90,000.

The first copy of the Women's edition of the Raleigh *News and Observer*, which was published by the Ladies' Monumental Association as a souvenir of the unveiling of the Confederate monument, was sold to the highest bidder, and Mr. R. B. Raney, of Raleigh, a popular insurance man, became the purchaser at $100.00.

BUSINESS LOCALS.

$75.00 a week paid to ladies and gents to sell the Rapid Dish Washer. Washes and dries them in two minutes without wetting the hands. No experience necessary; sells at sight; permanent position. Address W. P. Harrison & Co., Clerk No. 14, Columbus, Ohio. may 21 6t

The Wilmington Intelligence Bureau and Advertising Agency employment department. We are prepared to furnish all kinds of help wanted free of charge at once, city or country, No. 8 North Second street. R. B. Reardon, Prop. J. P. Sampson, Agt. my 17 tf

Pepper and Spice—I am selling at prices that it will pay those who need anything of the kind to give me a call. In Flour, Sugar, Coffee and Groceries of all kinds I can offer best quality and lowest prices. I am Agent for Cutler Tobacco which is still the best and cheapest on the market. Neill McKinnon, No. 8 South Water street. c21

For Sale—Three fine Milch Cows with calves, one week old. Apply at Wilmington Oil Mills. my 9 tf

Baskets, Vegetable Baskets for the shipment of Peas, Beans, Cucumbers, etc. For sale at Jno. S. McEachern's Grain and Feed Store, 211 Market street. c21

New Photographs—Your special attention is called to my new display of Photographs. Look at them. It will do you good. Have some made like them; they will be a source of joy to you forevermore. Fine photographs at $1 per dozen. U. C. ELLIS, 114 Market street. c21

Palmetto Brewing Co., of Charleston, S. C. Export, Rice and Lager Beer. Branch office No. 402 Nutt street; deliveries promptly made anywhere in city. F. Richter, Manager. c21

Hayden, P. H., has in stock buggies, road carts and harness of all kinds. Repairing done by skillful workmen on short notice. Opposite new Court House. c21

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Brings comfort and improvement and tends to personal enjoyment when rightly used. The many, who live better than others and enjoy life more, with less expenditure, by more promptly adapting the world's best products to the needs of physical being, will attest the value to health of the pure liquid laxative principles embraced in the remedy, Syrup of Figs.

Its excellence is due to its presenting in the form most acceptable and pleasant to the taste, the refreshing and truly beneficial properties of a perfect laxative; effectually cleansing the system, dispelling colds, headaches and fevers and permanently curing constipation. It has given satisfaction to millions and met with the approval of the medical profession, because it acts on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels without weakening them and it is perfectly free from every objectionable substance.

Syrup of Figs is for sale by all druggists in 50c and $1 bottles, but it is manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co. only, whose name is printed on every package, also the name, Syrup of Figs, and being well informed, you will not accept any substitute if offered.

False Economy.

For any woman to buy a heavy Machine.

Wheeler & Wilson Sewing Machine

Can be run with No. 120 Cotton in place of the regular band.

Does this not show what a light running machine it is?

SPECIAL RATES on the new improved

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This week. 40 per cent. Saved. This offer is limited.

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Sole agents Wheeler A Wilson Sewing Machine.

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A new "V" front Brown Stone House 20x55, three story brick extension 14x16, lot 100 feet, hard wood and cabinet trimming, dining room on parlor floor, three exposures, Butler's pantry, back stairs, dumb waiter, faultlessly furnished and located in St. Mark's Avenue, on Prospect Heights, four blocks below main entrance of Prospect Park and five blocks above Manhattan Beach Depot. Pleasant walking distance of the shopping, Church and Theatre district.

Will let for the Summer or longer for $100 per month. Address

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WILMINGTON, N. C.,

At the close of business, May 7th, 1895.

RESOURCES.

Loans and discounts	$181,790 51
Real estate	1,100 00
Furniture and fixtures	900 00
Due from Banks and cash on hand	15,145 50
	$197,936 01

LIABILITIES.

Capital stock	$25,000 00
Profits—less expenses and taxes paid	2,430 74
Deposits	167,806 27
	$197,236 01

J. W. NORWOOD, President. H. WALTERS, Vice-President.

GEO. SLOAN, Cashier.

DIRECTORS:

H. WALTERS, GEO. R. FRENCH, H. L. VOLLERS, DON. MACRAE, J. W. ATKINSON, my 14 tf

J. W. NORWOOD, B. F. HALL, D. O'CONNOR, W. A. RIACH, JAS. S. WORTH.

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If a glove don't fit or wear well, it is not cheap at any price. Our cheapest gloves are the

"Kayser Patent Finger-Tipped" Silk Gloves,

because they are the best wearing and we warrant them—a **Guarantee Ticket** in every pair. Blacks and Colors, 50c., 75c., and $1.00.

We are the LEADERS in the sale of GLOVES. We occupy this position because no other house has such a magnificent department. Such SUPERB GOODS, such MODERATE PRICES. We carry them in Silk and Kid, all Shades and Black.

Cotton Novelties

The many rich Novelties are attracting great attention daily, and are subject to many flattering comments as to their beauty and the astonishingly low prices at which they are sold.

10 pieces JACONAT DUCHESSE just received. Colors—Pink, Blue, Green and Buff.

Our new PERCALES are here, twenty five pieces, the newest styles at 12½c, 36-inch.

40-inch BATISTE (cotton) in Black and the colors at 20c a yard.

100 yards Black MOREEN for Skirts just received.

A new line of JETS in the newest and most durable styles.

10 pieces Shirt Waist SILKS, exquisite colorings. They are going rapidly at 50c.

Don't forget that we have one hundred dozen FANS, from the cheapest to the most exquisite designs in Silk awaiting your inspection.

$1.00 BOTTLES

Woodworth's Violet Toilet Water.

The $1.00 bottles special this week 75 cents.

$1.00 BOTTLES

Strother's Silver Metal Cologne.

A delicate and elegant toilet requisite, 50c bottles special this week 35 cents.

50c BOTTLES

Colgate's True Bay Rum.

Regular pint bottles special this week 75 cents.

Gents' Furnishings.

Fancy Tecks 25 cents.
Fancy Tecks 50 cents.
Fancy Four-in-Hands 25 cents.
Fancy Four-in-Hands 50 cents.
Black Satin and Gros Grain Tecks 25 and 50 cents.
Black Satin and Gros Grain Four-in-Hand 25 and 50 cents.
Gents' Gause Underwear 30c, 50c and 75 cents.
Smith & Angell's Half-Hose in all the qualities and weights.
Hernsdorf's Black Half-Hose 25c and 50 cents.
The Barker & Racket brand of Collars and Cuffs in all the styles.
Don't forget to inspect those Turkish Bath Towels. 500 just received at 12½ to 35c each.
Guranteed as advertised.

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Successor to BROWN & RODDICK

No. 9 NORTH FRONT ST.

may 19 tf

The Rise Continues

IN HIDES, LEATHER AND

SHOES.

In the North, the South, the East and West, but

MERCER & GAYLORD

continue to hustle, and ARE STILL RUSHING BARGAINS OF REAL VALUE at the generous patronizing public.

Having made arrangements with Manufacturers of certain kinds of Shoes before the great rise began, they are thereby enabled, for some time to come, to

Keep Prices Low Down.

Think of Baby Shoes being 10 cents per pair!
Think of Ladies' Shoes being 50 cents per pair!
Think of Ladies' Slippers being 35 cents per pair!
Think of W. P. Web Slippers being 10 cts per pair!
Think of Men's Calf Boots being $1.50 per pair!
Think of Men's Heavy Boots being $1.25 per pair!
And other goods in like proportion.
We cordially invite you to examine our stock, and respectfully solicit your patronage.

Yours in earnest

Mercer & Gaylord,

115 Princess Street.

H. C. Evans' Old Stand. ap 28 tf

N. C. Chewing Gum.

100 boxes Sweet Gum and Pepsin.
20 boxes Soda Cakes.
30 boxes Lemon Cakes.
25 boxes Vanilla Crisp.
20 boxes Plantation Cakes.
10 boxes assorted Cakes.
10 boxes Ginger Cakes.
Delivered prices in 5-box lots and above.

W. B. COOPER,
Wholesale Grocer and Commission Merchant,
226 North Water Street.
my 19 tf D&W Wilmington, N. C.

At Ocean View.

THE UNDERSIGNED WILL BE PREPARED to supply his friends and the public with

OYSTER ROASTS AND COOL BEER

on and after Saturday, May 18th. Old Stand at Ocean View.

my 18 1w JAS. A. HEWLETT.

TAYLOR'S BAZAAR

Economy

The order of the Day.

Trimmed Hats.

Just opened, a new lot of Pattern Hats. Styles that cannot fail to please the most fastidious tastes, and at prices lower than charged elsewhere for like qualities.

We have opened a new lot latest styles trimmed Sailors, in all colors.

Untrimmed Hats.

A fine line of fancy Chip, two toned Annon brade, Neapolitan and Fancy Lace straw, Milan, Leghorn and Canton Hats for ladies, Misses and children, and a new line of untrimmed Sailors from 9c up.

RIBBONS.

Dresden, Taffetas, Saten, Moire and Gross Grain Ribbons, all widths

Silks.

Another new lot of Summer Silks, for shirt waists, in new designs, for 20c a yard.

Flowers and Feathers.

Ladies' Underwear.

Shirt Waists, Corsets,
Hosiery, Laces,
Gloves, Dress Trimmings,
Handkerchiefs,
Parasols,
Wrappers.
Capes and Jackets,
And a full line of Infants' Wear.

Our prices are economical facts, in touch with the times.

Don't fail to give us a call, as it will pay you if in want of anything in our line.

TAYLOR'S BAZAAR,

118 Market Street.
Wilmington, N. C.

ap 28 tf

Wilmington's Big Racket Store

Is crowded to the door with the stock of E. S. Jaffary's auction goods. We claim to have more stock than any retail store in the city, and we will prove we have more bargains than all the rest put together. Just a look in our store when passing by and you will be convinced that we are busy; often times one clerk waiting on three or four customers at the same time. We will tell of a few bargains, but will say this: Our stock has reached $35,000 now, and you must remember it would take a whole paper to describe one-half the goods we carry

Young Ladies and old Ladies capes. A nice, pretty cape, all wool, at 50c, regular price $2 50. We have all styles in these capes, and old Ladies' all silk capes, regular price, $5, our price, $2 50. A nice job lot of Ladies Light-weight fine Lamb's Wool Shawls for 50c, regular price $1 50

Fifty styles of linen chenille and silk table covers 6-4, 75c, 8-4, $1 75; Silk 6-4 $1 00.

100 rolls of fine Japanese Mattings, nice plain seamless goods at 10c per yd; better goods at 12½ to 25c. We will save you at least ¼ of the purchase price. 140 rolls of table oil cloth 10c per yard.

A job lot of laundered Percale Shirts at 25c.

We propose to save you 40 per cent. on the old-time prices.

We are on Front street opposite the Market House.

BRADDY & GAYNARD, Prop.

of Wilmington's big Racket Store.

may 19 tf

A WAR

—ON—

GROCERIES

Just received to-day to be sold low. One car load light wire hoop flour, SILVER MEDAL FLOUR. One car load of that celebrated D. & L., "Gold Medal," patent flour. 17 tubs fancy Elgin Creamery Butter. 25 medium Cream Cheese, low down. 100 boxes Cakes and Crackers, assorted kinds. 36 barrels New Crop Cuba Molasses. 6 barrels Vanilla Syrup. A lot of cheap New Orleans molasses.

We are State Agents for Gold Medal Cider; guaranteed to keep sweet and fresh for ten months, or money refunded. Write for prices.

DOZIER & LEE,

ap 21 tf Wilmington, N. C.

Robert R. Bellamy & Co.

Wholesale and Retail

Druggists

N. E. Cor. Front & Market sts.

WILMINGTON, N. C.

Drugs, Chemicals

AND

Pharmaceutical Preparations.

Proprietary Medicines,

Druggist's Sundries, etc., etc.

☞City and Country patronage solicited.

may 7 3m

For Rent.

The Hewlett place, at Ocean View. Nine rooms and a bar or sample rooms. House and bar rented separately, if desired.

Apply to D. O'CONNOR,
m y 2 tf Real Estate agent.

S. H. Fishblate,

We bought the balance of Spring and Summer stock of Hays, Goldberg & Co., of New York, at 60 cts. on the dollar. All fine goods, no shoddy, No old styles—but made for this season's stock.

We will give you bargains never known in the

Clothing Trade,

All Wool Suits,

Former price $10, our price $5.98

ALL WOOL PANTS—

Former price $4.50, our price $2.50

ALL WOOD BOYS' SUITS—

Former price $3, our price $1.50

MEN'S WHITE DUCK PANTS—

25c, worth $1

CHILDREN'S SAILOR SUITS, $1

ALL WOOL KNEE PANTS—

45 cents, former price $1

Straw Hats,

Sold everywhere at $1, our price 50c
A $2 Derby or Alpine Hat for $1

Sweaters.

All wool $1.50, worth $3.00
Cotton Sweaters, 20 cents.
Our 50 cents Neckwear, 25 cents.
Full dress Laundered Shirt 50c, worth $1.

None can be better, none cheaper.

Call early and avoid the rush.

Our store will be open until 7.30 p. m. during this sale, and Saturdays until 1130 p. m.

S. H. FISHBLATE,

King Clothier.

may 1 tf WILMINGTON, N. C.

Special Announcement.

Having but a very few things left in the way of

DryGoods

I have made a further cut in prices in order to get rid of them which the reader will do well to consider.

Tan Striped Dress Flannel

That is really worth 40c a yard, which we will offer to you at 25c a yard.

One piece of Tan Flannel to be sold at 25c a yard, the regular price is 50c a yard.

One piece of Fancy Blue Flannel at 25c, regular price 50c a yard.

One piece of Black and White Striped Battiste at 12½c a yard. It is 36-inch wide and sold for 25c a yard.

Black Dress Goods

In Cashmeres, Serges, Henriettas, Camel's Hair, &c., at less than cash value.

Colored Challies at 2c a yard.

Black Lawn worth from 12½ to 20c a yard, reduced to 7c a yard.

One lot Cream and Blue Crape Cloth at 5c a yard, which was 12½c a yard.

One lot of Lace Curtains to be sold at 45c a pair.

Linen Toweling.

One entire lot to be closed at 7c a yard that sold for 12½c a yard.

One lot of Hair Brushes to be sold at 10c each, regular price 25c each.

One lot of Black corsets to be sold at